THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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PUBLIC UTILITIES BILL MUST BE TAKEN UP BY THIS LEGISLATURE

Attorney General Bell Throws Bomb Into Camp of Its Opponents by Statement.

MAY CALL EXTRA SESSION

Governor Tener Has His Mind Made Up to Have Measure Considered Regardless of Politicians.

(Special Correspondence)

Harrisburg, April 17—It is stated here that a conference was held at Atlantic City yesterday by Senator Penrose and State Senators McNichol, Crow, Wertz and Vare and Attorney General Bell, relative to the Public Utilities Commission bill, which Governor Tener is backing. This political family, it is stated, was in favor of referring the bill to a commission to investigate and report at the next session of the Legislature. Attorney General Bell, however, as the representative of the Governor, threw a bomb in the camp by announcing that the Legislature must take up the bill before the session adjourns May 25, or the Governor will call an extra session and compel action on the measure.

It is current rumor that Governor Tener is incensed that he was not consulted when the leaders conceived the plan of holding the bill over and referring it to a commission. He holds the whip hand, as the appointment of the commission is for him to decidee, and it is stated that he says he will call an extra session on the day following the adjournment if necessary.

Attorney General Bell is quoted as saying in the Atlantic City conference that Goveror Tener had promised in his campaign speeches, and in his inaugural address, to use his office toward the passage of a bill that would insure proper regulation of the public corporation of the State. Governor Tener, so Mr. Bell declared with emphasis, repeated these promises in subsequent public expressions, and would do everything in his power to carry them out.

The excise commission bill, which was devised and than abandoned by the liquor interests, will probably be introduced [illegible]. It is scheduled to make its appearance on Tuesday. This, it is stated, will not have the active backing of the organization, but is put forward as a feeler, and if it develops such opposition will be abandoned. Should it encounter an indifferent sentiment, it will be passed.

The school code and the Sproul main highways bill come up for further consideration this week.

YOUNG LADIES' SODALITY WILL HOLD RECEPTION

Everything points toward success for the reception to be held this evening by the Y. L. S. in the Bank of Charleroi hall As formerly announced they will also give a progressive euchre party in the Trust company hall tomorrow evening. The affair will be informal and an admission fee will be collected at the door. Playing will begin at 8 o'clock. Six handsome favors will be awarded. Ample provision will be made to entertain a large crowd.

ATTORNEY HUGHES REPORTS RESULTS

Announces Findings in His Investigation of Accounts of Republican Chairman and Secretary

Censuring Chairman J F. McClay and Treasurer George E. Lochart of the Republican county committee, Auditor H. R. Hughes late Saturday afternoon at Washington filed his report on the investigation of the committee's expenditures in the last campaign. The report being given in which to file exceptions.

The auditor in his report states that the evidence brought out did not show that the campaign funds had been expended illegally. Pointing out that the accounts filed by McClay and Lockhart are now in compliance with the law he places the costs of the investigation, $278.69, upon the two.

The auditor shows that, owing to the frequent absence from Republican headuarters of Treasurer Lockhart, Miss Edna Berry, the stenographer, was given power to perform the treasurer's duties. He also points out that frequently, without the knowledge of the treasurer, Chairman McClay collected funds and disbursed them without any of the money passing through the treasurer's hands This, he says, as a direct violation of the law.

GIRL SEEKS FOR ROMANCE

Sixteen-Year Old North Charleroi Miss Anxious

NOTE IS FOUND ON BOAT

A note written evidentally by a romantically inclined young person was picked up at the wreck of the towboat Henry A. Laughlin, which was demolished in a storm several days ago at Allenport, asking that the finder of the note write. The note was as follows:

Lock 4, Pa., Feb. 4, 1911.

I would like for the finder of this to correspond with me. I am a young lady, age about 16 years old. I have brown hair, grey eyes and fair complexion. I am about 5 feet 2 inches in height. I weigh about 102 pounds.

Address C. M. E.

NINTH ANNIVERSARY WILL BE OBSERVED

L. C. B. A. Will Celebrate Founding of Organization

Wednesday evening, Branch No. 782 L. C. B. A. will celebrate the ninth anniversary of its organization. After the business session a social time will be held. A musical and literary program has been arranged under the direction of Miss Sarah Shields, Miss Lillian Riley and Mrs. James Watkinson. Refreshments will be served by Mrs. B. Jackman as chairman, with aids. Members only will be entertained. The branch is in a very flourishing condition, having 142 members, and four more to be initiated Wednesday evening.

COUNCIL TO MEET

Tree Question One of Matters to be Considered

CITIZENS ARE ANXIOUS

An important meeting of council is to be held Tuesday evening, in which the tree question promises to be one of the most interesting features. It has been proposed that an order for trees be placed with some nursery firm to the extent of $100 or more in order that a sufficient reduction may be secured, and citizens may be present at the meeting to present a request that council appoint a committee to have charge of receiving the orders. It is also expected that some local representatives of nursery firms will be present to ask for the order. Besides the tree question there will likely come up a number of other important matters.

BOND FURNISHED BY SHERIFF HARTZELL

Beaver County Authorities Will Investigate Hickman's Escape

Sheriff John W. Hartzel of Beaver county, against whom charge of gross neglect in office and of "feloniously, unlawfully, voluntarily and contemptuously," permitting a prioner to escape from the county jail, were filed Saturday by District Attorney J. Blaine McGoun, has surrendered himself to Justice George E. Bletsch of New Brighton and given $1,500 bail. The bond was signed by W. H. Zelles, Beaver Falls; Glen Wallance, Beaver Falls; A. T. Anderson, Beaver; W. F. Workman, Rochester; Fred Marquart, Rochester; James H. Eing, Rochester; Leonard Simons, Rochester and W. A. Hartzel, Rochester. Sheriff Hartzel waived a preliminary hearing.

Saxons Restaurant Changes Hands

The Saxon restaurant has been purchased by Harry Havas and company of Elkins, W. Va., who ran the "Busy Bee" retaurant for the last two years. They are men of ability in the restaurent business and have run several places of this kind for many years in both Virginia and West Virginia.

The new management has repainted and renovated the room and in a few days this places will be ready for business. Charleroi will have a good restaurant and there will be something that will meet every demand. 213t6

GIRL SAVED FROM DEATH BY POP BOX

Beatrice Matthews Caught When Bill Board Falls

BLOWN OVER IN STORM

When the bill board near Eighth street and McKean avenue blew down during the terrific windstorm Saturday night, Beatrice Matthews, the 14 year daughter of Mrs. Martha Matthews of 1100 Oakland avenue, had a very narrow escape from death.

The girl was on her way down street when the storm broke. She hastened along in order to get to shelter and was under the leeway of the bill board when a terrific gust of wind, blew it from its fastenings and overturned it. The girl was caught underneath and badly bruised. It so happned that a pop box wasunder the bill board and this broke the force of the fall. Otherwise the girl might have been killed.

Her elder sister was with her and she summoned aid. Beatrice was carried into the home of Mrs. Rigby nearby and Dr. T. M. Faddis called. Later she was taken home. She was bruised considerably about the body but will recover.

WILL INSTALL NEW INSTRUMENT

Eldora Park Dancing Pavilion to be Equipped With Wurlitzer "Orchestra"

Through H. P. Ecker, formerly city organist of Pittsburg, the Eldora Amusement company has purchased a Wurlitzer orchestal musical instrument at a cost of $2,500. The instrument will be installed at the dancing pavilion at once, and will be used the coming park season in place of the park orchestra. It will also be used to give popular concerts.

The instrument embodies an orchestration of piano, 39 mandolins, 10 violins, cello, drum, cornet, clarionet and several other instruments. It is the kind of an instrument that made Riverside Park of Chicago famous as a dancing resort. Mr. Ecker says that no orchestra can compete with the instrument for furnishing dance music and the acquisition will make Eldora more popular than ever.

Arrangements are being made for the park season which will begin in May, and the work of preparation is already in progress.

ELKS WILL HOLD SPRING RECEPTION

Invitations have been issued by the social committee of Charleroi Lodge No. 494 B. P. O. Elks for a mid-spring reception to be held at Elks' Home on Tuesday evening, April 25. Features will be dancing and 500. The committee consists of W. O. Brinham, Berdell Clutter, S. E. Endress, Edgar Patterson, L J. Mitchell and Ray Emerick.

Sent Easter Memorials

Following a custom instituted last year Mrs. Jesse Ruggles and Mrs. William McMahan distributed Easter flowers as a memorial to the late Carrie Leona Ruggles, daughter of the former, and a sister of the latter. These were sent to the members of the Sunday school class and the choir of which Carrie was a former member, and to a few particular friends. These tributes were highly appreciated by the recipients as a memorial of their former friend who died in the bloom of young womanhood.

Councilman C. O. Frye is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Miss Elsie Roberts of Pierceville, Greene county, this morning enrolled as a student at Douglas Business College.

CHURCHES ELABORATELY OBSERVE EASTER SUNDAY

Special Program Rendered at Different Denominations

TWO CANTATAS ARE GIVEN

Excellent Musical Productions at Washington Avenue and Lutheran Churches

Easter Sunday was featured by special Easter programs in Charleroi churches. In the Washington Avenue Presbyterian and Christ Lutheran churche, Easter cantatas were given and in all the churches special music was a feature.

"The Conquering King," by Lorenz, was the cantata rendered by the choir of 21 voices at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church under the direction of J. A. Bowman. The cantata was well given, the choruses and solos being excellent. The soloists were Misses Emma Clutter, Elma Collins, sopranos, Edith McKean, Ethel Kendrick, Mamie Rockwell, contralto, L. S. Jobes, John Clutter, bass and Warren Kinder tenor.

At Christ Lutheran church the cantata "Alive for Evermore," by Hershey was given under the direction of Rev. C. E. Frontz by a choir of 20 voices. The cantata was very effectively rendered, the choruses and indvidual numbers showing praiseworthy effort and much ability. Lenten boxes were returned which were given out at the beginning of Lent and about $100 was realized.

The Sunday school of the Episcopal church gave an interesting program Sunday evening. At the Christian, Methodist and the Baptist churches programs were rendered by the children in the morning. Special music was a feature and the First Presbyterian choir rendered some particularly appropriate music both morning and evening, as did the Methodist choir. At St. Jerome's Catholic church the spirit of Easter was carried out in special music and by the usual class.

In sermons which were preached at every church in town on Sunday the one general theme was the Resurrection. Although the day was somewhat bad there was a grand Easter showing of new spring attire.

Sunday Shines Are Prohibited

California Burgess Enforcing Blue Laws in New Manner

Burgess W. M. Burley of California, Pa , has issued the following notice to the business people of that town: "I hereby order and it is so decreed that all barber shops, bootblacking establishments, etc., must close their places of business before, not after twelve o'clock Saturday night. Under no consideration will any business houses outside of drug stores for the filling of necessary perscriptions be allowed to open their doors to the public on Sunday.

ARE AFTER TRESPASSERS

Railroad Institutes Crusade Against Offenders

MANY KILLED ON TRACK

A crusade has been instituted by the Pennsylvania Railroad Against trespassing on the railroad and orders have been issued to the police officers of the Monongahela division to make arrests of all offenders. The order is effective at once. Last spring a similar crusade was instituted and during the spring, summer and fall the order was rigidly enforced. With the arrival of spring the practice has become worse with the result that already a number have been killed.

MRS. WILEY DIES AFTER AN EXTENDED ILLNESS

Word was received this morning of the death of Mrs. James Wiley, 72 years old, the wife of Thomas Wiley at her home at Adah, Fayette county. She was the mother of Mrs. Evan Kelly, of McKean avenue, and of Mrs. C. E. Lantz, formerly of Charleroi. She had been sick for some time.

Had a Fight

Peter Russell, Placil Russel and John Russell, were arrested Sunday for fighting on the hill, and last night at a hearing before Burgess George Risbeck they were fined $2.00 and costs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barnhart were over Sunday visitors with friends in Glassport.

A meeting of the Methodist Episcopal team of the Charleroi Church league has been called for this evening at 8 o'clock.

Large selections of wall paper at little prices. Colins Wall Paper Store. 214t2

Early Rose Seed Potatoes 35 cents per peck. City Grocery. 214t1

CATHOLIC TEAM ELECTS OFFICERS

At a meeting of St. Jerome's Catholic baseball club Frank Kelly was elected manager and Walter Urban, captain of the team. Dennis Oates is the executive club member, and Jack Rickey the secretary-treasurer. The club is about in readiness for opening the season.

Mrs. S. J. Richardson went to Pittsburg today.

Mrs. J. L. Reeves and son Jay returned home yesterday from near Carmichals, Greene county, where they spent a week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Vance.

A gallon of Lawrence goes as far as two of some others. J. H. Bowers. 214t1

Place your reservation for that West Penn Vacuum Cleaner and it will be reserved for your use on that date. 213t2

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

A Strong Defense

THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK OF CHARLEROI, PA.

A Bank Account is a strong defense against any misfortune or unforseen crisis which may accur.

It is in fact, something which everyone should have.

You are cordially invited to open an account with us.

4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

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Jewelry styles find their way to this store surely and promptly.

There's as much style in jewelry as in anything else, and there's no excuse for being behind the time—it doesn't cost any more to be up-to-date.

Come in and look around—we've lots of new things to show you.

AGENT FOR MEARS EAR PHONE

We grind lenses in our own factory.

John B. Schafer

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W Charleroi Phone 103

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TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might ..... Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpnack ..... Lock No. 4
C. T. Hixenbaugh ..... Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh ..... Speers

April 17 In American History.

1790—Dr. Benjamin Franklin inventor, philosopher, statesman and writer, died; born 1706.

1806—William Gilmore Simms, author of southern historical fiction, born; died 1870.

1861—Virginia adopted ordinance of secession, the eighth state to withdraw from the Union.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:37, rises 5:12; moon rises 11:02 p. m.; moon at Apogee, farthest from earth, distant 251,800 miles; planet Mercury seen setting after sun; 12:30 a. m., eastern time, all Jupiter's bright satellites seen east of planet.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS,

ROSCOE, PA.

Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911

For Register of Wills,

FRANK B. WICKERHAM

MONONGAHELA, PA.

Primaries June, 1911

A Farce

The result of the much heralded audit of the Republican campaign county committee funds has been to fasten the costs on the county chairman and treasurer, and to draw a rebuke for the former from the auditor for alleged irregularities. No illegal expenditures were unearthed, and the worst charge that could be made was that some money was expended—legitimately—without being accounted for as the election law specifies. The alleged corruption that the Keystoners expected to unearth was conspicuous by its absence.

Thus it is that another campaign bogey is laid low. The object of the audit was not in the interest of purer elections and public morals. It was for the purpose of embarrassing certain citizens and officials, and to put them in a bad light if possible before the public. It has utterly failed in its purpose. Some irregularities were unearthed, but these were shown more to be the result of carelessness and ignorance of technical requirements, than a deliberate intent to evade the law. None of the expenditures were illegal, nor was there any attempt at corruption shown. The audit was a farce, and the attempt to show the Republican campaign committee to be guilty of political corruption has failed utterly.

Obeying the Law

In view of the recent interpretations by the various courts of the Brooks license law, it has been demonstrated that this embodies in any restrictions and regulations not heretofore suspected on the part of the public. The reason these regulations were not enforced before was because the public was indifferent and did not insist upon it. When public sentiment is aroused against the evils of the liquor traffic, it has been found that the Brooks law affords restrictions that go a long way toward correcting these evils.

This was the case with the brewery agents. For a long time the Brooks law was denounced because it permitted brewery agents to invade every nook and corner and take orders and deliver their product without limit. Finally it occurred to some one to get an intepretation of the law on this subject and it was found that the breweries did not have the right to carry on an unrestricated traffic everywhere under the Brooks law. Later, when the right was questioned to hold license by commission, it was found to be illegal. Various other restrictions and regulations have been brought to light, and it has also been demonstrated that when the people of a county unite against the granting of license they can invariably prevent it, as in the case of Lawrence county.

Many public policies and laws are denounced before it is known what can be done through their medium. If those who are so anxious for local option should in the mean time submit the Brooks law to the ablest legal scrutiny possible and learn to apply the utmost restrictions and regulations embodied in the intent of the law many of the evils complained of will disappear.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

A Philadelphia girl has started a cub with a sensible object in view, that of raising tomatoes.

It's now up to Satan to make up for lost time.

It looks rather odd to see the Philadelphia North American supporting Governor Tener, but it only shows that people will eventually recognize merit.

Poeple can't even get shoes shined at California on Sunday. That's not so much an enforcement of the Blue Laws, however, as it is the anti-Black law.

When three grave doctors disagree,
We see a sad procession;
But when our Congressmen fall out,
They call an extra session.

A New York society of Scotchmen wants men to start wearing kilts. It's about the only thing left now that the women are wearing trousers.

If Caesar lived nowadays he would either be a very, very ordinary person, or else a capitalist engaged in the game of fighting J. Pierpont.

There was a young girl from Siam
Who said to her lover named Priam
To kiss me of course,
You'll have to use force,
And Lord knows you're stronger than I am.

One good thing about this kind of weather hasn't given the poets much chance to sentimentalize.

If a poet can find sentimentality in cold weather, he certainly should have thrived last winter and this spring.

The baseball season has opened up better than the weather.

If all the weather men employed by the weather bureau did not take a risk guessing the brand of weather for Easter, they missed a mighty good opportunity.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"Some people are utterly devoid of a sense of humor," remarked a prominent coal man from Pittsburg, who happened to be in Charleroi a day or two ago. "Not long since I was over in one of the coal towns of the Yough district, and went with a friend into a saloon to get a nip of whiskey. The barkeep, a solemn individual, set down the bottle and glasses, and asked:

"'What will you have for a rench?'

"'Just give me a Stillson or a tee,' I replied, 'and if you don't happen to have either of these a common, ordinary monkey wrench will do.

"The fellow looked at me and never cracked a smile, and then solemnly produced the usual accompanying glass of water. He watched me curiously all the time we were in the place, evidently thinking I wasn't in my right mind."

"Why do milliners charge $10 and $25 for a piece of woman's headgear that can't possibly cost them $2.50 in material and labor?" asked a resident, in a company of women at his home the other evening, when the topic was under discussion. "The reason is obvious. It is because the women are willing to pay it. An expert on the staff of one of the New York newspapers last season bought a $50 woman's hat, and dissecting it, took the parts to the various establishments where they were made, got duplicates, and then had them put together by an expert, and charged for the work at the rate swell milliners pay their helpers. The duplicate cost just $8.35. It was put on sale and brought the price without difficulty of the original pattern. A profit of 100 per cent would have made the hat cost about $17.

"As long as the woman pay the prices cheerfully the milliners will tuck on the tariff, just the same as every one else does."

TRE DOCTOR'S QUESTION

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that 95 per cent of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Rexall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant and safer remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c. and 10 c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. Carroll's Drug Store, 623 Fallowfield avenue.

Do You Want to Get Slender?

A food specialist said of dieting: "The simplest, easiest and most efficacious diet to bring down the weight is the one dish diet. At no meal, that is, should more than one dish be eaten. The dish may be what you will—Irish stew, macaroni and cheese, roast beef, vegetable soup, bacon and eggs—but no courses are to precede or follow it. You may eat as much as you choose of the dish, and yet, for all that, you will lose weight steadily. It's the variety of dishes—the oysters, soup, fish, turkey, mince pie, ice cream—it's the variety of dishes, creating an artificial appetite when the body has really had all it requires, that causes corpulence. If we confine ourselves to one dish we know when we've had enough—we don't know otherwise—and the result is that we soon drop down to the slimness natural to children, animals and temperate and healthy men and women."—Kansas City Star.

Truly Answered.

Boats trading in the Medway in former years rejoiced in rather curious names, and the following was only one of the many amusing incidents resulting from this:

A boat named What's That to You? passing a lockyard at nighttime was hailed as usual by the coast guardsman.

"Boat ahoy! Your captain's name?"

"Captain X."

"And what are you laden with?"

"Coals."

"Where bound for?"

"Chatham."

"Ship's name?"

"What's That to You?"

"I asked you the name of the ship."

"What's That to You?"

"You shall be reported for your insolence!" roared the coast guardsman. Again he put the question, and, receiving the same reply, the boat was commanded to remain where she was.

In the morning two boats were seen keeping guard. The officials, as they boarded the vessel with full authority to seize the offenders, observed for the first time the name painted in large letters. Amid the laughter and jeers of the crew of the "What's That to You? they pulled n[illegible] way.—London Telegraph.

Political Passions of 1844.

There were elements of picturesqueness and drama in the politics of the before the war time which are lacking nowadays. Marion Harland tells in her autobiography of a Whig rally which makes the political meetings of today seem tame, cut and dried affairs. It was in 1844, the year of Clay's defeat, and feeling ran high. At that particular time John Tyler was perhaps the most unpopular man in the Union. In the progress of his review of national affairs the orator at last came to the hated name. Instantly uprose the majestic figure of Captain Cocke the local eccentric, clad in the scarlet English hunting coat he invariably wore. "The Lord have mercy upon the nation!" he cried, his voice solemn with wrath and sonorous with the mint juleps for which the Bell was noted. "Fellow citizens, I always cry to high heaven for mercy upon this country when John Tyler's name is mentioned: Amen and amen."

Perfection.

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness.—Alfred de Musset.

Sin every day takes out a patent for some new invention.—Whipple.

According to Stebbins

A Story of a Lovers' Spat and an Obstinate Pony

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Luke Prentice carefully reread the letter a second and a third time. When he had learned it quite by heart he tore it into a hundred bits and flung them to the four winds of heaven.

"I reckon there won't another girl git a chance to throw me down," said Luke sullenly as he dug his spurs into the cow pony's flank. "Hump yourself, Stebbins, if you want a rubdown and a bite tonight!"

Stebbins humped himself to such good effect that it lacked an hour of sundown when he loped into the corral of the Three X ranch. His rider dismounted, and, nodding grimly to the circle of cowboys gathered around the fire, he rendered the promised services to Stebbins and then entered the bunk house, where he made a careless toilet.

"Wednesday night's beau night," remarked Fletcher, scanning Luke's blue flannel shirt with a lifted eyebrow. "You know, Luke, we kinder look to you to keep up the reputation of the ranch, you being the most popular courting gent in the outfit. You ain't going to back out and stay home?"

"That's just what I'm going to do," said Mr Prentice, turning a dangerous glance toward his tormentor. "I've heard it said that I ought to stay home and give some of you other fellers a chance with the girls. Of course I don't want to stand in anybody's way. I'm taking a few courting days off, see?"

They all saw and passed the wink to Fletcher. That gentleman pulled at his long mustache, turned it fiercely upward and smiled thoughtfully.

"Thank you, Luke," he said at last in a velvety tone. "I've been waiting a long time for a chance, so as you've dropped out of the game I'll just mope along the Chincapin trail tonight. I got a box of candy laid aside for just such an emergency."

The Chincapin trail led to the Chincapin ranch, and there was where Estelle Blair lived with her brother Frank. It was said that Luke Prentice mounted on Stebbins had worn the Chincapin trail down to bedrock. It was a fact that he had fallen desperately in love with Estelle Blair and that for a time at least she appeared to reciprocate his feeling. Lately, however, Estelle had grown cool and distant, and now their friendship had been severed by the curt little letter she had sent advising him that she would not be at home hereafter on Wednesday nights.

Luke could not understand why matters had turned out this way unless it was that Estelle had learned to love somebody else. He knew that Fletcher occasionally called at the Chincapin to see Frank Blair, and he must at the same time have opportunities of meeting Frank's lovely sister. But both Fletcher and Blair were rival suitors for the fair hand of Miss Gertie Gibbs, the schoolteacher at Lone Tree, and it was not supposed that either ever wavered in his allegiance to the plump little beauty. As a matter of fact, the two rivals were close companions, and it was whispered that in this way each kept track of the other's movements.

Nevertheless Luke felt a fierce stab of jealousy as Bert Fletcher emerged from the bunk house immaculate in a white shirt and wearing in his bosom the large yellow topaz pin he had won from Mexican Pete. His mustaches were twisted fiercely, and his black eyes sparkled maliciously as he looked at Luke Prentice playing solitaire by the light of a lantern.

"Any messages you want to send, Luke?" teased Fletcher as he passed by.

Prentice lifted a dangerous eye and surveyed his companion's getup with contempt. "You might tell Miss Gertie I can't get over tonight, but I'll be around sure thing next Wednesday," he said, lazily gathering up the cards and snapping them into a rubber band.

"Miss Gertie?" Fletcher reddened uneasily. "I didn't say I was going to Lone Tree, did I? Besides, I reckon—I didn't know you'd been prospecting around there."

"All gals is alike to me," returned Luke sententiously. "When one ain't to home another will do just as well so long as they'll sing and play and amoose me. As I was saying, just tell Miss Gertie I'll come around next Wednesday. So long, Bert. You're sure going to have a moon."

Fletcher strode away without a word, his joke on Luke Prentice quite forgotten in his own misery. Frank Blair might take the opportunity of his being there with Estelle to run over to Lone Tree and thus steal a march on his rival. It was a matter that required much thought and delicate handling.

In the meantime Luke Prentice was arguing with himself against his riding forth into the moonlit night and assailing the Chincapin and demanding an explanation from Estelle. There must be some reason for her not caring to see him again, and if the reason was Fletcher—well, Luke would see that Fletcher stopped flirting with Miss Gibbs and gave allegiance to Estelle Blair.

Suddenly he arose and made a hasty toilet. Then he came out, saddled Stebbins and rode away down the moonlit trail. When he came to the place where the trails divided, one leading straight to the town of Perdition, another to the right leading to Lone Tree and one to the left—the Chincapin trail—he hesitated, and then with a sharp sigh he turned into the Lone Tree trail and cantered briskly toward the home of Miss Gertie Gibbs. Here he spent a pleasant evening listening to Miss Gertie's vivacious chatter, enjoying the conventional music she clattered from the tinny piano and even joining in the chorus of that popular melody "Because I Love You So" until old man Gibbs pounded on the parlor door and requested silence that he might snatch a few hours' rest before he arose to pursue his daily vocation of engineering the stagecoach down to the nearest railroad station.

Later in the evening Bert Fletcher appeared, and close at his heels came Frank Blair. When the rivals found Luke Prentice installed as court favorite they unburdened themselves of large boxes of candy and took a gloomy departure, Blair galloping back to the Chincapin to tell his sister of the faithless Prentice. Estelle sneered openly and then flitted off to bed without even a good night.

Back in the Gibbs house Luke Prentice and Miss Gertie opened the boxes of candy and enjoyed the contents hugely, and when Luke departed Miss Gertie tied a handful of chocolates into a corner of his cleanest pocket handkerchief.

Seven Wednesday evenings Luke Prentice called upon Miss Gibbs, and then the following seven Wednesdays he rode down the Chincapin trail, but in every instance, strange to relate, he did not find Miss Estelle at home. The Swedish housekeeper eyed him blankly the seventh time.

"I woden't t'ink Miss Blair be seein' youse. Her says her ain't to home, but her is!" she explained with a world of pity in her light blue eyes.

Stebbins, muzzling the parched grass in the dooryard, brought up his head with a jerk as Prentice passed through the gate. Suddenly he halted and looked back at the ranch house where he had known many pleasant hours picketed under the trees where the herbage was green and succulent and where lumps of sugar were tendered him in Estelle's pink and white palm.

Luke dug his spurs in Stebbins' flanks and flapped the reins about the pony's ears. "Get along, you son of Satan!" he muttered angrily. "You trying to make more kinds of a fool out of me than I naturally am? Hump yourself!"

The pony started forward just as a shutter opened cautiously in a second story window and a low whistle sounded softly across the yard. A soft, seductive whistle it was, and in the old days it always served as an invitation to partake of a lump of sugar from Miss Estelle's hand. Luke did not hear the whistle, but Stebbins did and instantly turned and shot through the gate and galloped wildly toward the house, while Luke sawed at the reins, mad clean through at the mortifying spectacle he was making of himself before the round eyed Swedish woman who gaped at him around a corner of the house.

"She says she woden't be to home," she mumbled excitedly as Stebbins curveted and pranced and balked and utterly refused to leave the hospitable Blair doorstep.

Then it was that Luke Prentice brought forth a Mexican quirt from beneath his saddle blanket and cut the bulky Stebbins once across the flanks. As a result he found himself sitting on the ground ten feet away with a badly wrenched arm, while Stebbins whinnied sharply near the front door.

Luke dragged himself painfully toward a convenient chincapin and leaned wearily against the trunk and closed his eyes. Instantly he forgot all his troubles. When he opened his eyes to consciousness again Estelle was kneeling beside him binding his arm in strong cool bandages while the Swedish woman held an ice cold cloth to his aching head.

"I can get along all right now, Selma," said Estelle briskly, and when the woman had departed her voice dropped almost to a whisper. "I'm so sorry, Luke! It was all my fault, you see. I whistled to Stebbins. I could see he didn't want to go. He knew better than his master what his master ought to do. Why didn't you come and make me give you an explanation, Luke? I wanted you to just boss me around, only you never, never would, and I thought maybe if I made you stay away from me we'd both find out. There, I'm not going to say it all!"

Luke Prentice said his part with such good effect that he rode away from the Chincapin with a radiant smile on his handsome face.

At the forks Prentice met two dejected riders turning out of the Lone Tree trail. One was Bert Fletcher, and the other was Estelle's brother, Frank Blair.

"Evening," said Luke happily. "How's Miss Gertie Gibbs?"

The two stared unhappily at each other, and finally Fletcher blurted out angrily:

"The little cat! She's gone and married the engineer down to the smelter house. I gave her a ring last week," he added viciously.

"So did I," said Frank Blair bitterly. "I suppose you did, too, Luke?"

"Nary!" protested Luke Prentice. "I've been ringing a belle up to the Chincapin, Frank. That's an old joke, but it's true, brother-in-law!" He reached down a brown paw, and the two others sprang to meet it and shake it heartily, forgetting their own chagrin in the happiness of their comrade.

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Mr Van Rockagan

A Story of 1940

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Mr. Van Rockagan alighted from his carriage, went into his 150 story building and ascended in his private elevator to his summer office on the roof. Divans, Persian rugs, rosewood cabinets inlaid with gold and jewels imparted a luxurious comfort, while the air was redolent of tropical plants.

Mr. Van Rockagan's name would seem to denote a mingling of Dutch and German origin. It is a combination of several names. In the early part of the present century nearly all the colossal fortunes held by individuals were united by death, marriage and other causes in one man, who, when the union was consummated, took the name of Van Rockagan. Unfortunately for the blessings that were to be derived from placing all the wealth in the United States in one man's hands, the railroad interests had been combined by a similar process in another person. This person always wrote his name G. Harrihill.

Mr. Van Rockagan put his finger on a million dollar diamond which formed the button of an electric bell, and a page, whose triple rows of buttons were blood red rubies, appeared.

"Colonel Whistleton," said Mr. Van Rockagan.

The page made the eastern salaam recently introduced into this country by our wealthy classes for their servants and withdrew, and Colonel Whistleton entered. He was in mufti.

"Colonel," said Mr. Van Rockagan, "I hear that your Harrihill is about to be married. Should he marry and have children a grave complication would arise in the financial interests of the United States."

"Indeed," observed the colonel.

"What we have been working for for more than half a century—viz, to unite all the property in the country under one head—might be thwarted."

"What does your commercial highness propose?"

"To get hold of the person of young Harrihill."

"The courts, Mr. Van Rockagan"—

"Never mind the courts. That is a department of my operations in which you have no concern. My chief attorney will see that the courts do not interfere. He will have an ample fund for that purpose. What I wish you to do is to seize the person of young Harrihill—in other words, kidnap him and take him to my place in the great Dismal swamp."

"Is he forewarned?"

"No. He has but a beggarly old fashioned guard of twenty detectives in plain clothes. These he keeps constantly about him."

Colonel Whistleton smiled. "Fortunately the world is ignorant of our legion of a thousand men that I can call up in this building alone for your commercial highness' protection."

"You will find Mr. Harrihill on his estate in the mountains of east Tennessee. Go and capture him. Take him to the swamp and report to me."

Colonel Whistleton bowed low and backed out of Mr. Van Rockagan's presence.

Young Harrihill was playing at golf and just about to make a strike with his ivory golf stick studded with jewels when he suddenly caught sight of a man emerging from a wood; then another, then another, till men were coming from every direction. His bodyguard, who were scattered about, rallied on him and fought nobly, but without avail. They were surrounded by ten times their number and were put to flight. Mr. Harrihill was seized, carried to the road, where an auto train stood waiting, and carried away. Within twelve hours he was a prisoner in Mr. Van Rockagan's stronghold in the great Dismal swamp.

The next morning Colonel Whistleton appeared at his employer's office and, having been admitted, reported that his commercial highness' orders had been carried out.

"Very nice," said Mr. Van Rockagan. "Now starve him."

"Starve him?" ejaculated the colonel.

"Yes, starve him. Did you not hear?"

"But, your commercial highness, that would be murder."

"Colonel," said Mr. Van Rockagan, "are you not aware that our ancestors were merely robbers and murderers? They not only robbed the Indians of their lands, but killed so many of them that they are now practically extinct. But what a splendid result! I am following our forefathers' example. Think of the blessings I can bestow upon our people when I shall have become possessed of all the wealth in it! What is one life compared with this desirable outcome?"

"But do you not fear punishment?"

"By whom?"

"The law."

"I have become the law."

"The people will demand"—

"Nonsense! Do you suppose I would do what I have done before I had embodied the political machinery of the United States in myself?"

A month passed. One day Colonel Whistleton was called for by his employer.

"I thought," said Mr. Van Rockagan, "that some time ago I gave you an order?"

"You did, your commercial highness, and I have endeavored to carry it out, but something, I know not what, stands in the way. I have withdrawn every particle of food from the prisoner, but he loses no flesh."

"Whom do you suspect of feeding him?"

"No one. I have for weeks kept him under my own surveillance and am positive that no food has reached him."

"Have you no explanation?"

"None whatever."

"There must be some leak. Find it and stop it with the mighty dollar."

The colonel shook his head.

"Come, come, this matter must be attended to or it may fail. I do not fear the police, the courts, the government in any form, but I do fear this young man's money. Should he find a chance to use it"—

"He would secure your arrest?"

"Colonel, you are a fool. Who dares arrest the owner of three quarters of the wealth of the United States? He might buy an opposition, in what form I know not. He could oppose me and that would make a muddle. I don't want a muddle; it would take up my time."

Mr. Van Rockagan cut the end off a $1.000 cigar and added:

"Go back to the swamp, make another attempt to discover the leak and report."

The colonel withdrew. His superior smoked and thought.

"I wonder," he said musingly, "if these infernal scientists with their new inventions are going to block my game."

Two more weeks passed without a report from Colonel Whistleton, then he appeared one morning in his employer's office and said:

"Watching the prisoner through a keyhole, your commercial highness, I saw him take a tablet from his vest pocket and put it in his mouth."

"A tablet?"

"Yes, a tablet. At any rate it was so small that he held it between his thumb and finger and swallowed it whole."

"Aha! Now we shall get at the secret. Has he lost flesh?"

"Not a pound."

"And he is living on tablets?"

"I am sure he has nothing else."

"How many a day?"

"One. I have had him under surveillance for several weeks, and he takes but one tablet each twenty-four hours."

"Take them away from him. But hold! The secret would die with him. It may be useful to me. Should I have it his death might not be necessary to me. It costs, say, a dollar a day to feed a man. If a million men can be fed 360 days on a cent a day there is a saving of $2[illegible]0,000. If I can do that I can find a way to undermine him. Secure one of the tablets and bring it to me at once."

Another week passed. The colonel made another report. The prisoner carried no supply of tablets on his person. Moreover, he was not seen to swallow any more tablets.

"Bungler!" cried Mr. Van Rockagan. "You have made him suspicious. He has found a means of supply that you are not aware of and takes his daily meal when you are not observing him. Does he still retain his flesh?"

"He does. If he receives tablets from without it must be during the night, and he must eat them then."

"Go back and watch all night, without and within."

The next report was that during the night a huge bird lit on a chimney leading down to the prisoner's apartments, remained there a moment and flew away.

"Bird be hanged!" exclaimed Mr. Van Rockagan contemptuously. "It was one of these newfangled aeroplanes with a man or perhaps a small boy in it. Catch or shoot one of them before he can drop a tablet down the chimney and you'll get what you're after."

A bird was captured just before it reached the chimney. Its wing was broken by a shot, and it was caught in a net. It proved to be a ten-year-old boy. On his person was one of the mysterious tablets.

When Colonel Whistleton brought the tablet to his chief the latter ordered Mr. Harrihill to be supplied with food till further orders. Then he sent out at once for Dr. Beckendorf, the scientist in charge of his department of chemistry. When the gentleman arrived Mr. Van Rockagan said to him:

"Analyze that," and he handed the doctor the tablet.

Dr. Beckendorf withdrew and the next morning reappeared with his report.

"That tablet, your commercial highness," he said, "was suggested thirty years ago by a French scientist named Berthelow. It is composed of carbon derived from carbonic acid, hydrogen taken from water, with ozate and oxygen borrowed from the atmosphere. Dr. Berthelow declared that such a tablet would supply a man with all the nourishment he needed. But I have never heard of one being manufactured. Doubtless a process of doing so has been recently hit upon."

"Can you manufacture it?"

"I think I can."

"Do so. But never mind. You may go."

A few days later Mr. Rockagan's financial chief appeared before Mr. Harrihill and said:

"Mr. Rockagan possesses your secret, and it will enable him to feed a man on a cent a day or less. He will at once begin a competing road with every one you own, to cost a small percentage of what yours cost, or he will buy your roads at the market price."

One morning it was announced that all Mr. Harrihill's railroad securities had been transferred to Mr. Rockagan.

"Now," said that gentleman, "we may assume the title of president, emperor or whatever we like."

For the Children

The Hen and Her Cuddle - de - wees.

Our hen has a flock of cuddle-de-wees
That follow her round all day.
Some are yellow, and one is black,
And two are a pretty gray.
And at evening time when the sunset light
Is shining between the trees
Our hen picks out a shady spot
And calls to her cuddle-de-wees.
And there in the shadow beneath the trees
They run to her gladly, the cuddle-de-wees.
—St. Nicholas.

Names of Canadian Provinces.

Of course we all know that Nova Scotia is the Latin for New Scotland. The name was given by the Earl of Stirling's Scottish colony.

New Brunswick was so named in 1784 after the family of the reigning sovereign of Great Britain, the house of Brunswick.

Prince Edward Island was named after Edward, duke of Kent.

Quebec is from Kebec, a narrowing. This is an Indian word and was given to the site of the first French settlement because the St. Lawrence river narrows there. The province took its name from the leading settlement.

Ontario is from the Indian Onontario, meaning beautiful lake. The province thus gets its name from one of its principal lakes.

Manitoba is also of Indian derivation Manitou-be means the passing of the Great Spirit.

Saskatchewan is an Indian word in the Cree dialect meaning swiftly flowing water

Alberta was named after the sixth daughter of Queen Victoria, wife of the Duke of Argyll, Louise Caroline Alberta.

British Columbia [illegible]s Columbus, the discoverer of [illegible], and also the empire to which it belongs.—Halifax Herald.

Lighting the Candle.

"I'll bet you that I can light this candle," said George to Bobby, "without touching the wick."

"Go ahead and prove it," said Bobby shortly.

Since the coin episode he never disputed the possibility of a thing with George.

George lighted the candle and let it burn until the snuff was quite long.

Then he quickly blew it out. A thin thread of smoke rose. To this George quickly applied a lighted match.

Bobby started in amazement, for the flame ran down the smoke and rekindled the candle.

This is a simple experiment. If you try it you will be surprised at the distance from the candle you can hold the light and yet have the experiment succeed. It is a pretty and fantastic trick.

An Egg Race.

On either side of the room six large hard boiled colored eggs are placed in a line at intervals of about a foot. At the far end of each line is a large open basket or a coarsely woven nest. Two leaders are chosen, who, in turn, choose sides. A player from each side is given a large wooden spoon and stands at the near end of his line. At a signal each starts to spoon up the eggs one at a time, carrying them to the nest. A list of the winners on each side is kept, and at the end of the game the side which has the greater number is the winner. Small individual prizes may be given to all the players on the victorious side—for example, tiny nests filled with egg bonbons.

The Bottle Conjurer.

State to the company that it was proved some years ago at a theater that to crawl into a quart bottle was an impossibility, but the rapid progress made by the march of intellect in these enlightened times has proved that any person may crawl into a pint bottle as easily as into his bed. Having thus prefaced your intentions, you get a pint bottle and place it in the middle of the room, then go outside the door and, creeping into the room upon all fours, say, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is crawling in to the pint bottle."

Arbor Day.

Grow thou and flourish well.
Ever the story tell
Of this glad day.
Long may thy branches raise
To heaven our grateful praise!
Waft them on sunlight rays
To God away.

"Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees"
On this glad day.
Bless thou each student band
O'er all our happy land.
Teach them thy love's command,
Great God, we pray.

Deep in the earth today
Safely thy roots we lay,
Tree of thy love.
Grow thou and flourish long.
Ever our grateful song
Shall its glad notes prolong
To God above.

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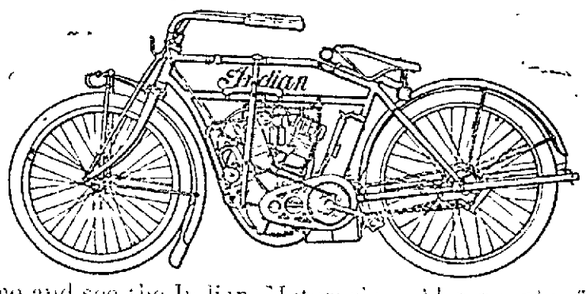

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WOMEN MAY AVOID OPERATIONS

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.

Here is her own statement.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for seven months without much relief and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Michigan.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women. Why don't you try it?

If You Want RESULTS

YOU can get them by advertising in this paper. It reaches the best class of people in this community.

Use this paper if you want some of their business.

Use This Paper

Read The Mail

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

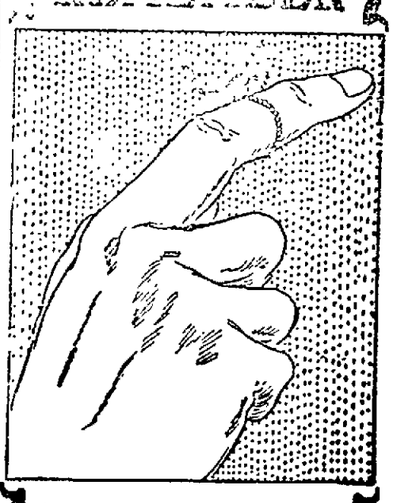
Should Contain Your Ad

Say, You!

HOW about that printing job you're in need of?

Come in and see us about it at your first opportunity. Don't wait until the very last moment but give us a little time and we'll show you what high grade work we can turn out.

REMEMBER



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An immense selection of Percales and Ginghams in all colors and patterns. Don't forget to see them at..... **12½c**

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Bedford Silk and Luna Silk, plain and dotted in all colors, special at..... **25c** yd

Large selection of Limonge, Queen, Ascot and Derby Silks in all colors and figures on sale at..... **40c** yd

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Select your Goods, Then buy a McCall Pattern

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Mail and Telephone Orders Filled Promptly

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs G. T. Barger of Fallowfield avenue, a son.

Rev. G. G Kerr this morning went to Carmichaels, Greene county, to visit his father. He will be back Tuesday evening.

Grained effects, Art Grain Finish. J. H. Bowers. 214t1

All floors should be stained with Like-o Namel—it preserves the wood. J. H. Bowers. 214t1

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lichter and children spent Sunday in Homestead with friends.

County Controller and Mrs J. H. Moffitt were in town from Washington Saturday and Sunday to spend Easter with home folks.

Willits C. Binns has gone to Philadelphia on a business trip.

Mrs. Charles Steele visited friends in Brownsville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John James were visitors in California yesterday.

Smoky City Wall Paper Cleaner while they last, 4 cans for 25 cents. Collins Wall Paper Store. 214t2

That large Vacuum Cleaner that the West Penn Electric company rents is in big demand. 213t2

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weltner were over Sunday guests of their son, Ed. G. Weltner at Uniontown.

Jesse Waggoner spent Easter Sunday with friends in Greensberg.

Phillip Hileman, formerly of the Mail, now managing editor of the Waynesburg Times, was a caller with friends in Chareroi Sunday.

Leo A. Sherry was in Pittsburg Sunday to visit friends.

Misses Phyllis Nichols and Ethel Hainnesk of Allenport attended the cantata given at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church last night.

J. Ray Moore of Millsboro was in town Saturday evening.

Miss Della Jacobs is home from Warren, Ohio, where she attends a music school.

J. K. Johnston has returned from a visit with his sister at Middletown. On his way home he stopped at Harrisburg to visit Gov. J. K. Tener.

DeCarlo

Salvadore DeCarlo, aged 42, a well known Italian resident, died at his home near Fallowfield avenue Sunday. The funeral will be held Tuesday. His widow and two children survive.

Read the Mail

SPEERS CHURCH OBSERVES EASTER

Program of Songs and Recitations Given by Methodist Sunday School

The Easter exercises given last evening at the Speers M. E church, far surpassed even the expectations of the committee who had the affair in charge. From the very beginning until the last number on the program it was a magnificant, pleasing performance. The little girls and boys, neatly attired in their new Easter dresses with happy smiling faces, reciting their lines with perfect composure, and touched the hearts of a large and appreciative audience that filled the little church to overflowing. It was a brilliant sucess and the committee is to be congratulated for the efficient training given to the many performers.

An excellent choir composed of young ladies and gentlemen was a pleasing feature of the program. The musical numbers were well selected, and were conducted by Miss Myrtle Clendenon and James Collins. Elmer Taylor, superintendent of the Sunday school, had entire charge for the evening, and has reason to be proud of his excellent work

The church was beautifully adorned with ferns, lilies and red carnations, kindly donated by Mr. Haube, the florist, and the whole interior of the little church on the hill was a picture long to be remembered by the people of Speers and vicinity. The one chief attainment was that the children were well plesed, and when that is done a success has been assured.

A Venetian Fashion.

Fashions were no less eccentric four centuries ago than they are today. 'Before the streets of Venice were paved (in the thirteenth century)," says Mr. William Boulting in "Woman In Italy." "ladies went though the mud and filth on pattens. The custom was retained, and in spite of sumptuary laws the patten became heightened until women of rank stood on false feet half a yard high in the sixteenth century. They were unable to walk without the support of one or two gentlemen or servants."

A curiosity in banquets is mentioned by the same writer. It was a wedding feast at Milan and consisted of fifteen courses, "each being introduced by living specimens of the animals that composed it."

Collected Some Alimony Also.

She—This is Maud's third husband, and they all bore the name of William. He—You don't say so! Why, the woman is a regular Bill collector.—New York Times.

It is a great evil as well as a misfortune to be unable to utter a prompt and decided no.—Simmons.

Olden Tea Table Etiquette.

Tea table etiquette was somewhat complicated in the days of that "hardened and shameless tea drinker," Dr Johnson, when many people thought nothing of drinking ten or twelve cups at a sitting. It was considered proper for the cups and saucers of a party of tea drinkers to be all passed up to the hostess in one batch when replenishment was considered necessary, and in order that each person might be sure of getting back the right cup the tea spoons were numbered. When the cups were passed up those who did not require any more were supposed to place the spoon in the cup. And this writer remembers a very ancient dame teaching a small boy to place his spoon in his cup after the first cup had been emptied. He wondered for the reason. Now he knows that tea was once very expensive, and little boys were not expected to ask again.—St James' Gazette.

The News by Windmill.

In certain parts of Holland births, marriages and deaths are frequently announced by the windmills instead of in the newspapers. When a miller gets married he stops his mill with the arms of the wheel in an oblique position and with the sails unfurled. His friends and guests often do likewise with their mills in token of the ceremony. To indicate a birth the wheel is stopped with the arms in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die the sails of his mill are all furled and the wheel is turned round until the arms assume an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.—Harper's Weekly.

A Comparison.

Two friends met one day after a long absence. One of them had a very ruddy complexion, and his nose was carmine. The other looked into his face and said:

"Ah, John, I doot"—

But John said he was not to judge by appearances, as he only drank one glass of beer in a day.

"Oh, weel," said the other, "yer face, perhaps, is like our gas meter—it registers mair than it consumes."—London Answers.

Tale of a Snake.

"Before he went fishin'," said the town story teller "he swallowed 'bout a pint an' half of snake bite remedy, an' of course you know what that is. Well, after the snake bit him the reptile cut all sorts of capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do wuz to swaller its tail, an' it got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a liar ef the children didn't roll it around all day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Classified Ads

WANTED—Few middle-aged gentlemen with good references to cover Charleroi, Monongahela, Brownsville, Uniontown, Fairchance, Dunbar, Connellsville, Mt. Pleasant, Greensburg and Pittsburg. All summer's job, $2.75 per day. Commence now. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y. 213t1

SALESMAN—Accident, Health Insurance. R. Chester, 503 Crest avenue. 213t5p

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family. Apply 534 Fallowfield avenue. 213tf

FOR SALE—One flat top desk, one standing desk, one typewriter desk, two swivel chairs, office safe, Smith Premier Typewriter. Call 3 Mail office. 211-t-f-D

WANTED—Two front furnished rooms. Inquire 44 Mail office. 211t5p

FOR SALE—Six room house, bath, hot and cold water, hot air furnace. Inquire 231 Fallowfield avenue. 203t12

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 206tf

WANTED—Girl for housekeeping, 534 Fallowfield avenue. 204tf

FLAT FOR RENT—Apply Greenberg's, Fifth and McKean avenhe. 202tf

FOR SALE—Computing scales, comparatively new. Will be sold cheap. Can be seen at the Hotel Arthur. 191tf

FOR SALE—All my household goods. As good as new. Inquire Felix Rossomme, 510 Sixth street. 214t5

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

Exclusive Footwear for Easter

You Can't go **Wrong**, with a pair of our **Dainty Oxfords** or **Pumps** in **Women's, Men's** or **Children's** in any of the **Leathers** and **Fabrics** that are popular of the day.

Moderately Priced

Arrived in time for **Easter, Ladies, Tan Button Oxfords** made on that new **High Toe Last**—short vamp—real swell—also **White Sea Island Canvas Shoe** made on the **Stage Last**—snappy you bet—

See us for something new in Footwear.

We pay your way—ask the clerk

Homann's

529 Donner Avenue **Monessen, Pa.**

Make application for stock in the

Monongahela Valley Building and Loan Association

Per Value $100 per share, payable, $1.00 per share, per month; every six months dividends delivered on the money paid in.

Offices, 2nd Floor, 29-5th St., Charleroi, Pa.,

Meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30.

You are cordially invited to attend.

Use the Want Column of the Mail; you will get the desired result quickly and surely--a cent a word.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

ON SPRING AND EASTER FOOTWEAR

Oxfords! Shoes! Pumps! For the Family

Choice of Styles All leathers and all sizes at 'way down prices

Girls' Velvet Shoes

With Straps, also made in patent colt. A great value at ½ price

$1.39

Girls' Dress Button Shoes

in Patent Colt and Gun Metal, also white Cravenettes, Sizes up to 2, worth $2.50, at

$1.65

Two-Strap Pumps

Pumps and Oxfords, Velvet or patent colt, two strap or blucher. All this season's new lasts. Snaps from $3 lines large assortment at

$1.39

Ladies' Tan

Satin, Velvet, Patent Colt, and Dull Finish, button shoes, all sizes, short vamps, high heels very classy, Easter footwear up to $6, special at $3.45 and

$2.90

Velvet Shoes

Very popular and dressy, short vamps and high heels, $3 grades, prices specially

$1.95

Pumps & Oxfords

Button or blucher, with and without straps, leather or covered heels, in Tan, Satin, Velvet, Suede, Patent Colt and Gun Metal. Largest assortment in the town, snappy new stuff—Your choice from $3.50, $4 and $5 values, $3.90, $2.90 and..... **$2.45**

White Cravenette Shoes

Just the thing for Easter Sunday and early Spring, Short vamps, high heels, tipped or plain toes. Medium heels for elderly ladies. All sizes, $4 and $5 values. Special at $3.90 and..... **$2.95**

Men's Tan Shoes

Button and Blucher, high toes and heels some with fancy tops. Velvet or Corduroy. Strictly bench made and Hand sewed—Other stores ask $5— for sale at **$2.90**

Men's Dress Shoes

Tan, Patent Colt and Gun Metal and Button and Blucher—High or Medium heels—500 pair, comprising all sizes, $3 and $4 values, at **$2.25**

Men's $2.50 & $3 Shoes $1.59

Black and tan, not all sizes in each kind, but all sizes in the lot. Just about their actual value at **1.59**

Men's Swell Oxfords

In Tan, Patent Colt and Gun Metal, Button or Blucher—Winning styles, high heels and high toes. Here is a great combination of style and quality, $4 grades, special at..... **2.69**

Men's Sample Oxfords

650 pairs of them, Tan, Patent Colts and dull calf, button and blucher. $3.00 and $3.50 grades, at..... **1.95**

CUT THIS OUT

$5 Worth of Green Stamps with every $2 purchase

Bring it with you

Adolph Beigel

CHARLEROI

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. XI. NO. 214. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1911 One Cent

PUBLIC UTILITIES BILL MUST BE TAKEN UP BY THIS LEGISLATURE

Attorney General Bell Throws Bomb Into Camp of Its Opponents by Statement.

MAY CALL EXTRA SESSION

Governor Tener Has His Mind Made Up to Have Measure Considered Regardless of Politicians.

(Special Correspondence)

Harrisburg, April 17—It is stated here that a conference was held at Atlantic City yesterday by Senator Penrose and State Senators McNichol, Crow, Wertz and Vare and Attorney General Bell, relative to the Public Utilities Commission bill, which Governor Tener is backing. This political family, it is stated, was in favor of referring the bill to a commission to investigate and report at the next session of the Legislature. Attorney General Bell, however, as the representative of the Governor, threw a bomb in the camp by announcing that the Legislature must take up the bill before the session adjourns May 25, or the Governor will call an extra session and compel action on the measure.

It is current rumor that Governor Tener is incensed that he was not consulted when the leaders conceived the plan of holding the bill over and referring it to a commission. He holds the whip hand, as the appointment of the commission is for him to decidee, and it is stated that he says he will call an extra session on the day following the adjournment if necessary.

Attorney General Bell is quoted as saying in the Atlantic City conference that Goveror Tener had promised in his campaign speeches, and in his inaugural address, to use his office toward the passage of a bill that would insure proper regulation of the public corporation of the State. Governor Tener, so Mr. Bell declared with emphasis, repeated these promises in subsequent public expressions, and would do everything in his power to carry them out.

The excise commission bill, which was devised and then abandoned by the liquor interests, will probably be introduced [illegible]. It is scheduled to make its appearance on Tuesday. This, it is stated, will not have the active backing of the organization, but is put forward as a feeler, and if it develops such opposition will be abandoned. Should it encounter an indifferent sentiment, it will be passed.

The school code and the Sproul main highways bill come up for further consideration this week.

YOUNG LADIES' SODALITY WILL HOLD RECEPTION

Everything points toward success for the reception to be held this evening by the Y. L. S. in the Bank of Charleroi hall As formerly announced they will also give a progressive euchre party in the Trust company hall tomorrow evening. The affair will be informal and an admission fee will be collected at the door. Playing will begin at 8 o'clock. Six handsome favors will be awarded. Ample provision will be made to entertain a large crowd.

ATTORNEY HUGHES REPORTS RESULTS

Announces Findings in His Investigation of Accounts of Republican Chairman and Secretary

Censuring Chairman J. F. McClay and Treasurer George E. Lockart of the Republican county committee, Auditor H. R. Hughes late Saturday afternoon at Washington filed his report on the investigation of the committee's expenditures in the last campaign. The report being given in which to file exceptions.

The auditor in his report states that the evidence brought out did not show that the campaign funds had been expended illegally. Pointing out that the accounts filed by McClay and Lockhart are now in compliance with the law he places the costs of the investigation, $276.60, upon the two.

The auditor shows that, owing to the frequent absence from Republican headquarters of Treasurer Lockhart, Miss Edna Berry, the stenographer, was given power to perform the treasurer's duties. He also points out that frequently, without the knowledge of the treasurer, Chairman McClay collected funds and disbursed them without any of the money passing through the treasurer's hands This, he says, as a direct violation of the law.

GIRL SEEKS FOR ROMANCE

Sixteen-Year Old North Charleroi Miss Anxious

NOTE IS FOUND ON BOAT

A note written evidentally by a romantically inclined young person was picked up at the wreck of the towboat Henry A. Laughlin, which was demolished in a storm several days ago at Allenport, asking that the finder of the note write. The note was as follows:

Lock 4, Pa., Feb. 4, 1911.

I would like for the finder of this to correspond with me. I am a young lady, age about 16 years old. I have brown hair, grey eyes and fair complexion. I am about 5 feet 2 inches in height. I weigh about 102 pounds.

Address C. M. E.

NINTH ANNIVERSARY WILL BE OBSERVED

L. C. B. A. Will Celebrate Founding of Organization

Wednesday evening, Branch No. 782 L. C. B. A. will celebrate the ninth anniversary of its organization. After the business session a social time will be held. A musical and literary program has been arranged under the direction of Miss Sarah Shields, Miss Lillian Riley and Mrs. James Watkinson. Refreshments will be served by Mrs. B. Jackman as chairman, with aids. Members only will be entertained. The branch is in a very flourishing condition, having 142 members, and four more to be initiated Wednesday evening.

COUNCIL TO MEET

Tree Question One of Matters to be Considered

CITIZENS ARE ANXIOUS

An important meeting of council is to be held Tuesday evening, in which the tree question promises to be one of the most interesting features. It has been proposed that an order for trees be placed with some nursery firm to the extent of $100 or more in order that a sufficient reduction may be secured, and citizens may be present at the meeting to present a request that council appoint a committee to have charge of receiving the orders. It is also expected that some local representatives of nursery firms will be present to ask for the order. Besides the tree question there will likely come up a number of other important matters.

BOND FURNISHED BY SHERIFF HARTZELL

Beaver County Authorities Will Investigate Hickman's Escape

Sheriff John W. Hartzel of Beaver county, against whom charge of gross neglect in office and of "feloniously, unlawfully, voluntarily and contemptuously," permitting a prioner to escape from the county jail, were filed Saturday by District Attorney J. Blaine McGoun, has surrendered himself to Justice George E. Bletsch of New Brighton and given $1,500 bail. The bond was signed by W. H. Zelles, Beaver Falls; Glen Wallance, Beaver Falls; A. T. Andersen, Beaver; W. F. Workman, Rochester; Fred Marquart, Rochester; James H. Eing, Rochester; Leonard Simons, Rochester and W. A. Hartzel, Rochester. Sheriff Hartzel waived a preliminary hearing.

Saxons Restaurant Changes Hands

The Saxon restaurant has been purchased by Harry Havas and company of Elkins, W. Va., who ran the "Busy Bee" retaurant for the last two years. They are men of ability in the restaurant business and have run several places of this kind for many years in both Virginia and West Virginia.

The new management has repainted and renovated the room and in a few days this places will be ready for business. Charleroi will have a good restaurant and there will be something that will meet every demand. 213t6

GIRL SAVED FROM DEATH BY POP BOX

Beatrice Matthews Caught When Bill Board Falls

BLOWN OVER IN STORM

When the bill board near Eighth street and McKean avenue blew down during the terrific windstorm Saturday night, Beatrice Matthews, the 14 year daughter of Mrs. Martha Matthews of 1100 Oakland avenue, had a very narrow escape from death.

The girl was on her way down street when the storm broke. She hastened along in order to get to shelter and was under the leeway of the bill board when a terrific gust of wind, blew it from its fastenings and overturned it. The girl was caught underneath and badly bruised. It so happned that a pop box wasunder the bill board and this broke the force of the fall. Otherwise the girl might have been killed.

Her elder sister was with her and she summoned aid. Beatrice was carried into the home of Mrs. Rigby nearby and Dr. T. M. Faddis called. Later she was taken home. She was bruised considerably about the body but will recover.

WILL INSTALL NEW INSTRUMENT

Eldora Park Dancing Pavilion to be Equipped With Wurlitzer "Orchestra"

Through H. P. Ecker, formerly city organist of Pittsburg, the Eldora Amusement company has purchased a Wurlitzer orchestal musical instrument at a cost of $2,500. The instrument will be installed at the dancing pavilion at once, and will be used the coming park season in place of the park orchestra. It will also be used to give popular concerts.

The instrument embodies an orchestration of piano, 39 mandolins, 10 violins, cello, drum, cornet, clarionet and several other instruments. It is the kind of an instrument that made Riverside Park of Chicago famous as a dancing resort. Mr. Ecker says that no orchestra can compete with the instrument for furnishing dance music and the acquisition will make Eldora more popular than ever.

Arrangements are being made for the park season which will begin in May, and the work of preparation is already in progress.

ELKS WILL HOLD SPRING RECEPTION

Invitations have been issued by the social committee of Charleroi Lodge No. 494 B. P. O. Elks for a mid-spring reception to be held at Elks' Home on Tuesday evening, April 25. Features will be dancing and 590. The committee consists of W. O. Brinham, Bergell Clutter, S. E. Endress, Edgar Patterson, L. J. Mitchell and Ray Emerick.

Sent Easter Memorials

Following a custom instituted last year Mrs. Jesse Ruggles and Mrs. William McMahan distributed Easter flowers as a memorial to the late Carrie Leona Ruggles, daughter of the former, and a sister of the latter. These were sent to the members of the Sunday school class and the choir of which Carrie was a former member, and to a few particular friends. These tributes were highly appreciated by the recipients as a memorial of their former friend who died in the bloom of young womanhood.

Councilman C. O. Frye is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Miss Elsie Roberts of Pierceville, Greene county, this morning enrolled as a student at Douglas Business College.

CHURCHES ELABORATELY OBSERVE EASTER SUNDAY

Sunday Shines Are Prohibited

California Burgess Enforcing Blue Laws in New Manner

Burgess W. M. Burley of California, Pa., has issued the following notice to the business people of that town: "I hereby order and it is so decreed that all barber shops, bootblacking estaolishments, etc., must close their places of business before, not after twelve o'clock Saturday night. Under no consideration will any business houses outside of drug stores for the filling of necessary perscriptions be allowed to open their doors to the public on Sunday.

ARE AFTER TRESPASSERS

Railroad Institutes Crusade Against Offenders

MANY KILLED ON TRACK

A crusade has been instituted by the Pennsylvania Railroad Against tresspassing on the railroad and orders have been issued to the police officers of the Monongahela division to make arrests of all offenders. The order is effective at once. Last spring a similar crusade was instituted and during the spring, summer and fall the order was rigidly enforced. With the arrival of spring the practice has become worse with the result that already a number have been killed.

MRS. WILEY DIES AFTER AN EXTENDED ILLNESS

Word was received this morning of the death of Mrs. James Wiley, 72 years old, the wife of Thomas Wiley at her home at Adah, Fayette county. She was the mother of Mrs. Evan Kelly, of McKean avenue, and of Mrs. C. E. Lantz, formerly of Charleroi. She had been sick for some time.

Had a Fight

Peter Russell, Placil Russel and John Russell, were arrested Sunday for fighting on the hill, and last night at a hearing before Burgess George Risbeck they were fined $2.00 and costs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barnhart were over Sunday visitors with friends in Glassport.

A meeting of the Methodist Episcopal team of the Charleroi Church league has been called for this evening at 8 o'clock.

Large selections of wall paper at little prices. Colins Wall Paper Store. 214t2

Early Rose Seed Potatoes 35 cents per peck. City Grocery. 214t1

Special Program Rendered at Different Denominations

TWO CANTATAS ARE GIVEN

Excellent Musical Productions at Washington Avenue and Lutheran Churches

Easter Sunday was featured by special Easter programs in Charleroi churches. In the Washington Avenue Presbyterian and Christ Lutheran churche, Easter cantatas were given and in all the churches special music was a feature.

"The Conquering King," by Lorenz, was the cantata rendered by the choir of 21 voices at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church under the direction of J. A. Bowman. The cantata was well given, the choruses and solos being excellent. The soloists were Misses Emma Clutter, Elma Collins, sopranos, Edith McKean, Ethel Kendrick, Mamie Rockwell, contralto, L. S. Jobes, John Clutter, bass and Warren Kinder tenor.

At Christ Lutheran church the cantata "Alive for Evermore," by Hershey was given under the direction of Rev. C. E. Frontz by a choir of 20 voices. The cantata was very effectively rendered, the choruses and individual numbers showing praiseworthy effort and much ability. Lenten boxes were returned which were given out at the beginning of Lent and about $100 was realized.

The Sunday school of the Episcopal church gave an interesting program Sunday evening. At the Christian, Methodist and the Baptist churches programs were rendered by the children in the morning. Special music was a feature and the First Presbyterian choir rendered some particularly appropriate music both morning and evening, as did the Methodist choir. At St. Jerome's Catholic church the spirit of Easter was carried out in special music and by the usual class.

In sermons which were preached at every church in town on Sunday the one general theme was the Resurrection. Although the day was somewhat bad there was a grand Easter showing of new spring attire.

CATHOLIC TEAM ELECTS OFFICERS

At a meeting of St. Jerome's Catholic baseball club Frank Kelly was elected manager and Walter Urban, captain of the team. Dennis Oates is the executive club member, and Jack Rickey the secretary-treasurer. The club is about in readiness for opening the season.

Mrs. S. J. Richardson went to Pittsburg today.

Mrs. J. L. Reeves and son Jay returned home yesterday from near Carmichals, Greene county, where they spent a week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Vance.

A gallon of Lawrence goes as far as two of some others. J. H. Bowers. 214t1

Place your reservation for that West Penn Vacuum Cleaner and it will be reserved for your use on that date. 218t2

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

A Strong Defense

THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK

A Bank Account is a strong defense against any misfortune or unforseen crisis which may accur.

It is in fact, something which everyone should have.

You are cordially invited to open an account with us.

4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

The Very Latest

Jewelry styles find their way to this store surely and promptly.

There's as much style in jewelry as in anything else, and there's no excuse for being behind the time—it doesn't cost any more to be up-to-date.

Come in and look around—we've lots of new things to show you.

AGENT FOR MEARS EAR PHONE

We grind lenses in our own factory.

John B. Schafer

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W Charleroi Phone 108

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Mail Building, Fifth Street

CHARLEROI, PA.

S. C. NIVER - Pres. and Managing Editor
HARRY E. PRICE - Business Manager
S. W. SHARPNACK - Sec'y and Treas'r

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	$3.00
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.75

Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and all other notices, such as settlement of estates, public sales, live stock estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might	Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneck	Lock No. 4
C. T. Hixenbaugh	Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh	Speers

April 17 In American History.

1758—Dr. Benjamin Franklin inventor, philosopher, statesman and wit, died; born 1706.

1800—William Gilmore Simms, author of southern historical fiction, born; died 1870.

1861—Virginia adopted ordinance of secession, the eighth state to withdraw from the Union.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:27, rises 5:42; moon rises 11:02 p. m.; moon at Apogee, farthest from earth, distant 251,860 miles; planet Mercury seen setting after sun; 12:30 a. m., eastern time, all Jupiter's bright satellites seen east of planet.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS.

ROSCOE, PA.

Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

For Register of Wills,

FRANK B. WICKERHAM

MONONGAHELA, PA.

Primaries June, 1911

A Farce

The result of the much heralded audit of the Republican campaign county committee funds has been to fasten the costs on the county chairman and treasurer, and to draw a rebuke for the former from the auditor for alleged irregularities. No illegal expenditures were unearthed, and the worst charge that could be made was that some money was expended—legitimately—without being accounted for as the election law specifies. The alleged corruption that the Keystoners expected to unearth was conspicuous by its absence.

Thus it is that another campaign bogey is laid low. The object of the audit was not in the interest of purer elections and public morals. It was for the purpose of embarrassing certain citizens and officials, and to put them in a bad light if possible before the public. It has utterly failed in its purpose. Some irregularities were unearthed, but these were shown more to be the result of carelessness and ignorance of technical requirements, than a deliberate intent to evade the law. None of the expenditures were illegal, nor was there any attempt at corruption shown. The audit was a farce, and the attempt to show the Republican campaign committee to be guilty of political corruption has failed utterly.

Obeying the Law

In view of the recent interpretations by the various courts of the Brooks license law, it has been demonstrated that this embodies in any restrictions and regulations not heretofore suspected on the part of the public. The reason these regulations were not enforced before was because the public was indifferent and did not insist upon it. When public sentiment is aroused against the evils of the liquor traffic, it has been found that the Brooks law affords restrictions that go a long way toward correcting these evils.

This was the case with the brewery agents. For a long time the Brooks law was denounced because it permitted brewery agents to invade every nook and corner and take orders and deliver their product without limit. Finally it occurred to some one to get an intepretation of the law on this subject and it was found that the breweries did not have the right to carry on an unrestricted traffic everywhere under the Brooks law. Later, when the right was questioned to hold license by commission, it was found to be illegal. Various other restrictions and regulations have been brought to light, and it has also been demonstrated that when the people of a county unite against the granting of license they can invariably prevent it, as in the case of Lawrence county.

Many public policies and laws are denounced before it is known what can be done through their medium. If those who are so anxious for local option should in the mean time submit the Brooks law to the ablest legal scrutiny possible and learn to apply the utmost restrictions and regulations embodied in the intent of the law many of the evils complained of will disappear.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

A Philadelphia girl has started a cub with a sensible object in view, that of raising tomatoes.

It's now up to Satan to make up for lost time.

It looks rather odd to see the Philadelphia North American supporting Governor Tener, but it only shows that people will eventually recognize merit.

People can't even get shoes shined at California on Sunday. That's not so much an enforcement of the Blue Laws, however, as it is the anti-Black law.

When three grave doctors disagree,
We see a sad procession;
But when our Congressmen fall out,
They call an extra session.

A New York society of Scotchmen wants men to start wearing kilts. It's about the only thing left now that the women are wearing trousers.

If Caesar lived nowadays he would either be a very, very ordinary person, or else a capitalist engaged in the game of fighting J. Pierpont.

There was a young girl from Siam
Who said to her lover named Priam
To kiss me of course,
You'll have to use force,
And Lord knows you're stronger than I am.

The good thing about this kind of weather hasn't given the poets much chance to sentimentalize.

If a poet can find sentimentality in cold weather, he certainly should have thrived last winter and this spring.

The baseball season has opened up better than the weather.

If all the weather men employed by the weather bureau did not take a risk guessing the brand of weather for Easter, they missed a mighty good opportunity.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"Some people are utterly devoid of a sense of humor," remarked a prominent coal man from Pittsburg, who happened to be in Charleroi a day or two ago. "Not long since I was over in one of the coal towns of the Yough district, and went with a friend into a saloon to get a nip of whiskey. The barkeep, a solemn individual, set down the bottle and glasses, and asked:

"'What will you have for a rench?'

"Just give me a Stillson or a tee," I replied, "and if you don't happen to have either of these a common, ordinary monkey wrench will do.

"The fellow looked at me and never cracked a smile, and then solemnly produced the usual accompanying glass of water. He watched me curiously all the time we were in the place, evidently thinking I wasn't in my right mind."

"Why do milliners charge $10 and $25 for a piece of woman's headgear that can't possibly cost them $2.50 in material and labor?" asked a resident, in a company of women at his home the other evening, when the topic was under discussion. "The reason is obvious. It is because the women are willing to pay it. An expert on the staff of one of the New York newspapers last season bought a $50 woman's hat, and dissecting it, took the parts to the various establishments where they were made, got duplicates, and then had them put together by an expert, and charged for the work at the rate swell milliners pay their helpers. The duplicate cost just $8.35. It was put on sale and brought the price without difficulty of the original pattern. A profit of 100 per cent would have made the hat cost about $17.

"As long as the woman pay the prices cheerfully the milliners will tuck on the tariff, just the same as every one else does."

TRE DOCTOR'S QUESTION

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that 98 per cent of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Rexall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant and safer remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c. and 10 c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. Carroll's Drug Store, 628 Fallowfield avenue.

Do You Want to Get Slender?

A food specialist said of dieting: "The simplest, easiest and most efficacious diet to bring down the weight is the one dish diet. At no meal, that is, should more than one dish be eaten. The dish may be what you will—Irish stew, macaroni and cheese, roast beef, vegetable soup, bacon and eggs—but no courses are to precede or follow it. You may eat as much as you choose of the dish, and yet, for all that, you will lose weight steadily. It's the variety of dishes—the oysters, soup, fish, turkey, mince pie, ice cream—it's the variety of dishes, creating an artificial appetite when the body has really had all it requires, that causes corpulence. If we confine ourselves to one dish we know when we've had enough—we don't know otherwise—and the result is that we soon drop down to the slimness natural to children, animals and temperate and healthy men and women."—Kansas City Star.

Truly Answered.

Boats trading in the Medway in former years rejoiced in rather curious names, and the following was only one of the many amusing incidents resulting from this:

A boat named What's That to You? passing a dockyard at nighttime was hailed as usual by the coast guardsman.

"Boat ahoy! Your captain's name?"

"Captain X."

"And what are you laden with?"

"Coals."

"Where bound for?"

"Chatham."

"Ship's name?"

"What's That to You?"

"I asked you the name of the ship."

"What's That to You?"

"You shall be reported for your insolence!" roared the coast guardsman. Again he put the question, and, receiving the same reply, the boat was commanded to remain where she was.

In the morning two boats were seen keeping guard. The officials, as they boarded the vessel with full authority to seize the offenders, observed for the first time the name painted in large letters. Amid the laughter and jeers of the crew of the What's That to You? they pulled out their way.—London Telegraph.

Political Passions of 1844.

There were elements of picturesqueness and drama in the politics of the before the war time which are lacking nowadays. Marion Harland tells in her autobiography of a Whig rally which makes the political meetings of today seem tame, cut and dried affairs. It was in 1844, the year of Clay's defeat, and feeling ran high. At that particular time John Tyler was perhaps the most unpopular man in the Union. In the progress of his review of national affairs the orator at last came to the hated name. Instantly uprose the majestic figure of Captain Cocke, the local eccentric, clad in the scarlet English hunting coat he invariably wore. "The Lord have mercy upon the nation!" he cried, his voice solemn with wrath and sonorous with the mint juleps for which the Bell was noted. "Fellow citizens, I always cry to high heaven for mercy upon this country when John Tyler's name is mentioned: Amen and amen!"

Perfection.

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness.—Alfred de Musset.

Sin every day takes out a patent for some new invention.—Whipple.

According to Stebbins

A Story of a Lovers' Spat and an Obstinate Pony

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Luke Prentice carefully reread the letter a second and a third time. When he had learned it quite by heart he tore it into a hundred bits and flung them to the four winds of heaven.

"I reckon there won't another girl git a chance to throw me down," said Luke sullenly as he dug his spurs into the cow pony's flank. "Hump yourself, Stebbins, if you want a rubdown and a bite tonight!"

Stebbins humped himself to such good effect that it lacked an hour of sundown when he loped into the corral of the Three X ranch. His rider dismounted, and, nodding grimly to the circle of cowboys gathered around the fire, he rendered the promised services to Stebbins and then entered the bunk house, where he made a careless toilet.

"Wednesday night's beau night," remarked Fletcher, scanning Luke's blue flannel shirt with a lifted eyebrow. "You know, Luke, we kinder look to you to keep up the reputation of the ranch, you being the most popular courting gent in the outfit. You ain't going to back out and stay home?"

"That's just what I'm going to do," said Mr Prentice, turning a dangerous glance toward his tormentor. "I've heard it said that I ought to stay home and give some of you other fellers a chance with the girls. Of course I don't want to stand in anybody's way. I'm taking a few courting days off, see?"

They all saw and passed the wink to Fletcher. That gentleman pulled at his long mustache, turned it fiercely upward and smiled thoughtfully.

"That's you, Luke," he said at last in a velvety tone. "I've been waiting a long time for a chance, so as you've dropped out of the game I'll just mope along the Chincapin trail tonight. I got a box of candy laid aside for just such an emergency."

The Chincapin trail led to the Chincapin ranch, and there was where Estelle Blair lived with her brother Frank. It was said that Luke Prentice mourned on Stebbins had worn the Chincapin trail down to bedrock. It was a fact that he had fallen desperately in love with Estelle Blair and that for a time at least she appeared to reciprocate his feeling. Lately, however, Estelle had grown cool and distant, and now their friendship had been severed by the curt little letter she had sent advising him that she would not be at home hereafter on Wednesday nights.

Luke could not understand why matters had turned out this way unless it was that Estelle had learned to love somebody else. He knew that Fletcher occasionally called at the Chincapin to see Frank Blair, and he must at the same time have opportunities of meeting Frank's lovely sister. But both Fletcher and Blair were rival suitors for the fair hand of Miss Gertie Gibbs, the schoolteacher at Lone Tree, and it was not supposed that either ever wavered in his allegiance to the plump little beauty. As a matter of fact, the two rivals were close companions, and it was whispered that in this way each kept track of the other's movements.

Nevertheless Luke felt a fierce stab of jealousy as Bert Fletcher emerged from the bunk house immaculate in a white shirt and wearing in his bosom the large yellow topaz pin he had won from Mexican Pete. His mustaches were twisted fiercely, and his black eyes sparkled maliciously as he looked at Luke Prentice playing solitaire by the light of a lantern.

"Any messages you want to send, Luke?" teased Fletcher as he passed by.

Prentice lifted a dangerous eye and surveyed his companion's getup with contempt. "You might tell Miss Gertie I can't get over tonight, but I'll be around sure thing next Wednesday," he said, lazily gathering up the cards and snapping them into a rubber band.

"Miss Gertie?" Fletcher reddened uneasily. "I didn't say I was going to Lone Tree, did I? Besides, I reckon—I didn't know you'd been prospecting around there."

"All gals is alike to me," returned Luke sententiously. "When one ain't to home another will do just as well so long as they'll sing and play and amoose me. As I was saying, just tell Miss Gertie I'll come around next Wednesday. So long, Bert. You're sure going to have a moon."

Fletcher strode away without a word, his joke on Luke Prentice quite forgotten in his own misery. Frank Blair might take the opportunity of his being there with Estelle to run over to Lone Tree and thus steal a march on his rival. It was a matter that required much thought and delicate handling.

In the meantime Luke Prentice was arguing with himself against his riding forth into the moonlit night and assailing the Chincapin and demanding an explanation from Estelle. There must be some reason for her not caring to see him again, and if the reason was Fletcher—well, Luke would see that Fletcher stopped flirting with Miss Gibbs and gave allegiance to Estelle Blair.

Suddenly he arose and made a hasty toilet. Then he came out, saddled Stebbins and rode away down the moonlit trail. When he came to the place where the trails divided, one leading straight to the town of Perdition, another to the right leading to Lone Tree and one to the left—the Chincapin trail—he hesitated, and then with a sharp sigh he turned into the Lone Tree trail and cantered briskly toward the home of Miss Gertie Gibbs. Here he spent a pleasant evening listening to Miss Gertie's vivacious chatter, enjoying the conventional music she clattered from the tinny piano and even joining in the chorus of that popular melody "Because I Love You So" until old man Gibbs pounded on the parlor door and requested silence that he might snatch a few hours' rest before he arose to pursue his daily vocation of engineering the stagecoach down to the nearest railroad station.

Later in the evening Bert Fletcher appeared, and close at his heels came Frank Blair. When the rivals found Luke Prentice installed as court favorite they unburdened themselves of large boxes of candy and took a gloomy departure, Blair galloping back to the Chincapin to tell his sister of the faithless Prentice. Estelle sneered openly and then flirted off to bed without even a good night.

Back in the Gibbs house Luke Prentice and Miss Gertie opened the boxes of candy and enjoyed the contents hugely, and when Luke departed Miss Gertie tied a handful of chocolates into a corner of his cleanest pocket handkerchief.

Seven Wednesday evenings Luke Prentice called upon Miss Gibbs, and then the following seven Wednesdays he rode down the Chincapin trail, but in every instance, strange to relate, he did not find Miss Estelle at home. The Swedish housekeeper eyed him blankly the seventh time.

"I wouldn't think Miss Blair be seein' nouse. Her says her ain't to home, but her is!" she explained with a world of pity in her light blue eyes.

Stebbins, nuzzling the parched grass in the dooryard, brought up his head with a jerk as Prentice passed through the gate. Suddenly he halted and looked back at the ranch house where he had known many pleasant hours picknicked under the trees where the herbage was green and succulent and where lumps of sugar were to be had in Estelle's pink and white palm.

Luke flung his spurs in Stebbins' flanks and tugged the reins about the pony's ears. "Get along, you son of Satan!" he muttered angrily. "Now trying to make more kinds of a fool out of me than I naturally am? Hump yourself!"

The pony started forward just as a shutter opened cautiously in a second story window and a low whistle sounded softly across the yard. A soft, seductive whistle it was, and in the old days it always served as an invitation to a lump of sugar from Miss Estelle's hand. Luke did not hear the whistle, but Stebbins did and instantly turned and shot through the gate and galloped wildly toward the house, while Luke sawed at the reins, and glean through at the mortifying spectacle he was making of himself before the round eyed Swedish woman who gaped at him around a corner of the house.

"She says she wouldn't be in home," she mumbled excitedly as Stebbins curveted and pranced and balked and utterly refused to leave the hospitable Blair doorstep.

Then it was that Luke Prentice brought forth a Mexican quirt from beneath his saddle blanket and cut the bolting Stebbins across the flanks. As a result he found himself sitting on the ground ten feet away with a badly wrenched arm, while Stebbins whinnied sharply near the front door.

Luke dragged himself painfully toward a convenient chincapin and leaned wearily against the trunk and closed his eyes. Instantly he forgot all his troubles. When he opened his eyes to consciousness again Estelle was kneeling beside him binding his arm in strong cool bandages while the Swedish woman held an ice cold cloth to his aching head.

"I can get along all right now, Selma," said Estelle briskly, and when the woman had departed her voice dropped almost to a whisper. "I'm so sorry, Luke! It was all my fault, you see. I whistled to Stebbins. I could see he didn't want to go. He knew better than his master what his master ought to do. Why didn't you come and make me give you an explanation, Luke? I wanted you to just boss me around, only you never, never would, and I thought maybe if I made you stay away from me we'd both find out. There, I'm not going to say it all!"

Luke Prentice said his part with such good effect that he rode away from the Chincapin with a radiant smile on his handsome face.

At the forks Prentice met two dejected riders turning out of the Lone Tree trail. One was Bert Fletcher, and the other was Estelle's brother, Frank Blair.

"Evening," said Luke happily. "How's Miss Gertie Gibbs?"

The two stared unhappily at each other, and finally Fletcher blurted out angrily:

"The little cat! She's gone and married the engineer down to the smelter house. I gave her a ring last week," he added viciously.

"So did I," said Frank Blair bitterly. "I suppose you did, too, Luke?"

"Nary!" protested Luke Prentice. "I've been ringing a belle up to the Chincapin, Frank. That's an old joke, but it's true, brother-in-law!" He reached down a brown paw, and the two others sprang to meet it and shake it heartily, forgetting their own chagrin in the happiness of their comrade.

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Mr Van Rockagan

A Story of 1940

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Mr. Van Rockagan alighted from his carriage, went into his 150 story building and ascended in his private elevator to his summer office on the roof. Divans, Persian rugs, rosewood cabinets inlaid with gold and jewels imparted a luxurious comfort, while the air was redolent of tropical plants.

Mr. Van Rockagan's name would seem to denote a mingling of Dutch and German origin. It is a combination of several names. In the early part of the present century nearly all the colossal fortunes held by individuals were united by death, marriage and other causes in the hands of [illegible] when the union was consummated, took the name of Van Rockagan. Unfortunately for the blessings that were to be derived from placing all the wealth in the United States in one man's hands, the railroad interests had been combined by a similar process in another person. This person always wrote his name G. Harrihill.

Mr. Van Rockagan put his finger on a million dollar diamond which formed the button of an electric bell, and a page, whose triple rows of buttons were blood red rubies, appeared.

"Colonel Whistleton," said Mr. Van Rockagan.

The page made the [illegible] recently introduced into this county by our wealthy classes for their servants and withdrew, and Colonel Whistleton entered. He was in mufti.

"Colonel," said Mr. Van Rockagan, "I hear that young Harrihill is about to be married. Should he marry and have children a grave complication would arise in the financial interests of the United States."

"Indeed," observed the colonel.

"What we have been waiting for for more than half a century—viz, to unite all the property in the country under one head—might be thwarted."

"What does your commercial highness propose?"

"To get hold of the person of young Harrihill."

"The courts, Mr. Van Rockagan"—

"Never mind the courts. That is a department of my operations in which you have no concern. My chief attorney will see that the courts do not interfere. He will have an ample fund for that purpose. What I wish you to do is to seize the person of young Harrihill—in other words, kidnap him and take him to my place in the great Dismal swamp."

"Is he forewarned?"

"No. He has but a beggarly old fashioned guard of twenty detectives in plain clothes. These he keeps constantly about him."

Colonel Whistleton smiled. "Fortunately the world is ignorant of our legion of a thousand men that I can call up in this building alone for your commercial highness' protection."

"You will find Mr. Harrihill on his estate in the mountains of east Tennessee. Go and capture him. Take him to the swamp and report to me."

Colonel Whistleton bowed low and backed out of Mr. Van Rockagan's presence.

Young Harrihill was playing at golf and just about to make a strike with his ivory golf stick studded with jewels when he suddenly caught sight of a man emerging from a wood; then another, then another, till men were coming from every direction. His bodyguard, who were scattered about, rallied on him and fought nobly, but without avail. They were surrounded by ten times their number and were put to flight. Mr. Harrihill was seized, carried to the road, where an auto train stood waiting, and carried away. Within twelve hours he was a prisoner in Mr. Van Rockagan's stronghold in the great Dismal swamp.

The next morning Colonel Whistleton appeared at his employer's office and, having been admitted, reported that his commercial highness' orders had been carried out.

"Very nice," said Mr. Van Rockagan. "Now starve him."

"Starve him?" ejaculated the colonel.

"Yes, starve him. Did you not hear?"

"But, your commercial highness, that would be murder."

"Colonel," said Mr. Van Rockagan, "are you not aware that our ancestors were merely robbers and murderers? They not only robbed the Indians of their lands, but killed so many of them that they are now practically extinct. But what a splendid result! I am following our forefathers' example. Think of the blessings I can bestow upon our people when I shall have become possessed of all the wealth in it! What is one life compared with this desirable outcome?"

"But do you not fear punishment?"

"By whom?"

"The law."

"I have become the law."

"The people will demand"—

"Nonsense! Do you suppose I would do what I have done before I had embodied the political machinery of the United States in myself?"

A month passed. One day Colonel Whistleton was called for by his employer.

"I thought," said Mr. Van Rockagan, "that some time ago I gave you an order?"

"You did, your commercial highness, and I have endeavored to carry it out, but something, I know not what, stands in the way. I have withdrawn every particle of food from the prisoner, but he loses no flesh."

"Whom do you suspect of feeding him?"

"No one. I have for weeks kept him under my own surveillance and am positive that no food has reached him."

"Have you no explanation?"

"None whatever."

"There must be some leak. Find it and stop it with the mighty dollar."

The colonel shook his head.

"Come, come, this matter must be attended to or it may fail. I do not fear the police, the courts, the government in any form, but I do fear this young man's money. Should he find a chance to use it"—

"He would secure your arrest?"

"Colonel, you are a fool. Who dares arrest the owner of three quarters of the wealth of the United States? He might buy an opposition, in what form I know not. He could oppose me and that would make a muddle. I don't want a muddle; it would take up my time."

Mr. Van Rockagan cut the end off a $1,000 cigar and added:

"Go back to the swamp, make another attempt to discover the leak and report."

The colonel withdrew. His superior smoked and thought.

"I wonder," he said musingly, "if these infernal scientists with their new inventions are going to block my game."

Two more weeks passed without a report from Colonel Whistleton, then he appeared one morning in his employer's office and said:

"Watching the prisoner through a keyhole, your commercial highness, I saw him take a tablet from his vest pocket and put it in his mouth."

"A tablet?"

"Yes, a tablet. At any rate it was so small that he held it between his thumb and finger and swallowed it whole."

"Aha! Now we shall get at the secret. Has he lost flesh?"

"Not a pound."

"And he is living on tablets?"

"I am sure he has nothing else."

"How many a day?"

"One. I have had him under surveillance for several weeks, and he takes but one tablet each twenty-four hours."

"Take them away from him. But hold! The secret would die with him. It may be useful to me. Should I have it his death might not be necessary to me. It costs, say, a dollar a day to feed a man. If a tablet a day can be fed it's [illegible] a day there is a saving of [illegible]. If I can do that I can find a way to undermine him. Secure one of the tablets and bring it to me at once."

Another week passed. The colonel made another report. The prisoner carried no supply of tablets on his person. Moreover, he was not seen to swallow any more tablets.

"Bungler!" cried Mr. Van Rockagan. "You have made him suspicious. He has found a means of supply that you are not aware of and takes his daily meal when you are not observing him. Does he still retain his flesh?"

"He does. If he receives tablets from without it must be during the night, and he must eat them then."

"Go back and watch all night, without and within."

The next report was that during the night a large bird lit on a chimney leading down to the prisoner's apartments, remained there a moment and flew away.

"Bird be hanged!" exclaimed Mr. Van Rockagan contemptuously. "It was one of these newfangled aeroplanes with a man or perhaps a small boy in it. Catch or shoot one of them before he can drop a tablet down the chimney and you'll get what you're after."

A bird was captured just before it reached the chimney. Its wing was broken by a shot, and it was caught in a net. It proved to be a ten-year-old boy. On his person was one of the mysterious tablets.

When Colonel Whistleton brought the tablet to his chief the latter ordered Mr. Harrihill to be supplied with food till further orders. Then he sent out at once for Dr. Beckendorf, the scientist in charge of his department of chemistry. When the gentleman arrived Mr. Van Rockagan said to him:

"Analyze that," and he handed the doctor the tablet.

Dr. Beckendorf withdrew and the next morning reappeared with his report.

"That tablet, your commercial highness," he said, "was suggested thirty years ago by a French scientist named Berthelow. It is composed of carbon derived from carbonic acid, hydrogen taken from water, with ozate and oxygen borrowed from the atmosphere. Dr. Berthelow declared that such a tablet would supply a man with all the nourishment he needed. But I have never heard of one being manufactured. Doubtless a process of doing so has been recently hit upon."

"Can you manufacture it?"

"I think I can."

"Do so. But never mind. You may go."

A few days later Mr. Rockagan's financial chief appeared before Mr. Harrihill and said:

"Mr. Rockagan possesses your secret, and it will enable him to feed a man on a cent a day or less. He will at once begin a competing road with every one you own, to cost a small percentage of what yours cost, or he will buy your roads at the market price."

One morning it was announced that all Mr. Harrihill's railroad securities had been transferred to Mr. Rockagan.

"Now," said that gentleman, "we may assume the title of president, emperor or whatever we like."

For the Children

The Hen and Her Cuddle - de - wees.

Our hen has a flock of cuddle-de-wees
That follow her round all day.
Some are yellow and one is black
And two are a pretty gray.
And at evening time when the sunset light
Is shining between the trees
Our hen picks out a shady spot
And calls to her cuddle-de-wees.
And there in the shadow beneath the trees
They run to her gladly, the cuddle-de-wees.
—St. Nicholas.

Names of Canadian Provinces.

Of course we all know that Nova Scotia is the Latin for New Scotland. The name was given by the Earl of Stirling's Scottish colony.

New Brunswick was so named in 1784 after the family of the reigning sovereign of Great Britain, the house of Brunswick.

Prince Edward Island was named after Edward, duke of Kent.

Quebec is from Kebec, a narrowing. This is an Indian word and was given to the site of the first French settlement because the St. Lawrence river narrows there. The province took its name from the leading settlement.

Ontario is from the Indian Onontario, meaning beautiful lake. The province thus gets its name from one of its principal lakes.

Manitoba is also of Indian derivation Manitou-be means the passing of the Great Spirit.

Saskatchewan is an Indian word in the Cree dialect meaning swiftly flowing water.

Alberta was named after the sixth daughter of Queen Victoria, wife of the Duke of Argyll. Louise Caroline Alberta.

British Columbia [illegible] Columbus, the discoverer of [illegible] and also the empire to which it belongs.—Halifax Herald.

Lighting the Candle.

"I'll bet you that I can light this candle," said George to Bobby, "without touching the wick."

"Go ahead and prove it," said Bobby shortly.

Since the coin episode he never disputed the possibility of a thing with George.

George blistered the candle and let it burn until the stuff was quite long.

Then he quickly blew it out. A thin thread of smoke rose. To this George quickly applied a lighted match.

Bobby stared in amazement, for the [illegible] and [illegible] the smoke and rekindled the candle.

This is a simple experiment. If you try it you will be surprised at the distance from the candle you can hold the light and yet have the experiment succeed. It is a pretty and fantastic trick.

An Egg Race.

On either side of the room six large hard boiled colored eggs are placed in a line at intervals of about a foot. At the far end of each line is a large open basket or a coarsely woven nest. Two leaders are chosen, who, in turn, choose sides. A player from each side is given a large wooden spoon and stands at the near end of his line. At a signal each starts to spoon up the eggs one at a time, carrying them to the nest. A list of the winners on each side is kept, and at the end of the game the side which has the greater number is the winner. Small individual prizes may be given to all the players on the victorious side—for example, tiny nests filled with egg bonbons.

The Bottle Conjurer.

State to the company that it was proved some years ago at a theater that to crawl into a quart bottle was an impossibility, but the rapid progress made by the march of intellect in these enlightened times has proved that any person may crawl into a pint bottle as easily as into his bed. Having thus prefaced your intentions, you get a pint bottle and place it in the middle of the room, then go outside the door and, creeping into the room upon all fours, say, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is crawling in to the pint bottle."

Arbor Day.

Grow thou and flourish well.
Ever the story tell
Of this glad day.
Long may thy branches raise
To heaven our grateful praise!
Waft them on sunlight rays
To God away.

"Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees"
On this glad day.
Bless thou each student band
O'er all our happy land.
Teach them thy love's command,
Great God, we pray.

Deep in the earth today
Safely thy roots we lay,
Tree of thy love.
Grow thou and flourish long.
Ever our grateful song
Shall its glad notes prolong
To God above.

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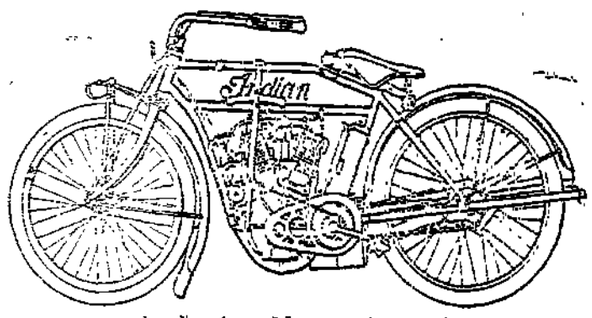

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E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. ORVILLE ROCK, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Michigan.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women. Why don't you try it?

MARDO

Removes superfluous hair in any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00, sample 10c. Send for booklet free.

Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1305 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.

Sold at Hennings' Drug Store

Accident Agent

[illegible] Casualty Co. desires a few more [illegible] in Western Pennsylvania; one of Uncle Sam's prosperity companies; a very desirable connection; both commercial and industrial risks. Address [illegible] W. Benjamin, 1305 Jenkins Arcade Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

If You Want RESULTS Use This Paper

YOU can get them by advertising in this paper. It reaches the best class of people in this community.

Use this paper if you want some of their business.

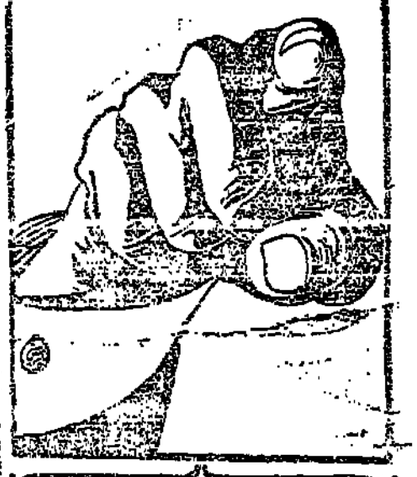
Read The Mail

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

Should Contain Your Ad

Say, You!



NOW about that printing job you're in need of?

Come in and see us about it at your first opportunity. Don't wait until the very last moment but give us a little time and we'll show you what high grade work we can turn out.

REMEMBER

That we have every facility for turning out neat printing of all kinds. Letter heads, bill heads, office stationery, etc., furnished at the lowest prices first class work will permit.

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An *advertisement in this paper* is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

Summer Cotton Wash Goods

None to early to be choosing now, while the days are still cool enough to keep the making a pleasure, and while assortments are at fullest range of prettiness. From any flower strewn dimities to ginghams, cotton suitings and linens.

An immense selection of Percales and Ginghams in all colors and patterns. Don't forget to see them at..... **12½c**

Holly Batistes in pretty flowers, stripes, dots and figures, these come in full 30 inches wide and in a large range of colors. Dress Ginghams in all the best and newest stripes, check and plaids. White Madras with colored stripes, large variety to choose from. Your choice of these materials at ..... **15c** yd

Beautiful 30 inch Sherrette in good range of colors on sale at ..... **20c** yd

Bedford Silk and Luna Silk, plain and dotted in all colors, special at..... **25c** yd

Large selection of Limonge, Queen, Ascot and Derby Silks in all colors and figures on sale at..... **40c** yd

Beautiful Cresent and Gondolier Silks, special at..... **45c** yd

Select your Goods, Then buy a McCall Pattern

J. W. Berryman & Son

CHARLEROI, PA.

Mail and Telephone Orders Filled Promptly

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs G. T. Barger of Fallowfield avenue, a son.

Rev. G. G Kerr this morning went to Carmichaels, Greene county, to visit his father. He will be back Tuesday evening.

Grained effects. Art Grain Finish. J. H. Bowers. 214t1

All floors should be stained with Like-e Namel—it preserves the wood. J. H. Bowers. 214t1

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lichter and children spent Sunday in Homestead with friends.

County Controller and Mrs J. H. Moffitt were in town from Washington Saturday and Sunday to spend Easter with home folks.

Willits C. Binns has gone to Philadelphia on a business trip.

Mrs. Charles Steele visited friends in Brownsville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John James were visitors in California yesterday.

Smoky City Wall Paper Cleaner while they last, 4 cans for 25 cents. Collins Wall Paper Store. 214t2

That large Vacuum Cleaner that the West Penn Electric company rents is in big demand. 213t2

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weltner were over Sunday guests of their son, Ed. G. Weltner at Uniontown.

Jesse Waggoner spent Easter Sunday with friends in Greensberg.

Phillip Hileman, formerly of the Mail, now managing editor of the Waynesburg Times, was a caller with friends in Charerol Sunday.

Leo A. Sherry was in Pittsburg Sunday to visit friends.

Misses Phyllis Nichols and Ethel Hainnesk of Allenport attended the cantata given at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church last night.

J. Ray Moore of Millsboro was in town Saturday evening.

Miss Della Jacobs is home from Warren, Ohio, where she attends a music school.

J. K. Johnston has returned from a visit with his sister at Middletown. On his way home he stopped at Harrisburg to visit Gov. J. K. Tener.

DeCarlo

Salvadore DeCarlo, aged 42, a well known Italian resident, died at his home near Fallowfield avenue Sunday. The funeral will be held Tuesday. His widow and two children survive.

Read the Mail

SPEERS CHURCH OBSERVES EASTER

Program of Songs and Recitations Given by Methodist Sunday School

The Easter exercises given last evening at the Speers M E church, far surpassed even the expectations of the committee who had the affair in charge. From the very beginning until the last number on the program it was a magnificant, pleasing performance. The little girls and boys, neatly attired in their new Easter dresses with happy smiling faces, reciting their lines with perfect composure, and touched the hearts of a large and appreciative audience that filled the little church to overflowing. It was a brilliant sucess and the committee is to be congratulated for the efficient training given to the many performers.

An excellent choir composed of young ladies and gentlemen was a pleasing feature of the program. The musical numbers were well selected, and were conducted by Miss Myrtle Clendenon and James Collins Elmer Taylor, superintendent of the Sunday school, had entire charge for the evening, and has reason to be proud of his excellent work

The church was beautifully adorned with ferns, lilies and red carnations, kindly donated by Mr. Haube, the florist, and the whole interior of the little church on the hill was a picture long to be remembered by the people of Speers and vicinity. The one chief attainment was that the children were well plesed, and when that is done a success has been assured.

A Venetian Fashion.

Fashions were no less eccentric four centuries ago than they are today. "Before the streets of Venice were paved (in the thirteenth century)," says Mr William Boulting in "Woman In Italy." "ladies went though the mud and filth on pattens. The custom was retained, and in spite of sumptuary laws the patten became heightened until women of rank stood on false feet half a yard high in the sixteenth century. They were unable to walk with at the support of one or two gentlemen or servants."

A curiosity in banquets is mentioned by the same writer. It was a wedding feast at Milan and consisted of fifteen courses, "each being introduced by living specimens of the animals that composed it"

Collected Some Alimony Also.

She—This is Maud's third husband, and they all bore the name of William He—You don't say so! Why, the woman is a regular Bill collector.—New York Times

It is a great evil as well as a misfortune to be unable to utter a prompt and decided no.—Simmons.

Olden Tea Table Etiquette.

Tea table etiquette was somewhat complicated in the days of that "hardened and shameless tea drinker," Dr Johnson, when many people thought nothing of drinking ten or twelve cups at a sitting. It was considered proper for the cups and saucers of a party of tea drinkers to be all passed up to the hostess in one but a fresh replenishment was considered necessary, and in order that each person might be sure of getting back the right cup the tea spoons were numbered When the cups were passed up those who did not require any more were supposed to place the spoon in the cup And this writer remembers a very ancient dame teaching a small boy to place his spoon in his cup after the first cup had been emptied He wondered for the reason Now he knows that tea was once very expensive, and little boys were not expected to ask again.—St James' Gazette

The News by Windmill.

In certain parts of Holland births, marriages and deaths are frequently announced by the windmills instead of in the newspapers. When a miller gets married he stops his mill with the arms of the wheel in an oblique position and with the sails unfurled His friends and guests often do likewise with their mills in token of the ceremony. To indicate [illegible] the wheel is stopped with [illegible] in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die the sails of his mill are all furled and the wheel is turned round until the arms assume an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.—Harper's Weekly.

A Comparison.

Two friends met one day after a long absence One of them had a very ruddy complexion, and his nose was carmine The other looked into his face and said

"Ah, John, I doot"—

But John said he was not to judge by appearances, as he only drank one glass of beer in a day.

"Oh, weel," said the other, "yer face, perhaps, is like our gas meter—it registers mair than it consumes."—London Answers

Tale of a Snake.

"Before he went fishin'," said the town story teller "he swallowed 'bout a pint an' half of snake bite remedy, an' of course you know what that is Well, after the snake bit him the reptile cut all sorts of capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do wuz to swaller its tail, an' it got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a liar ef the children didn't roll it around all day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Classified Ads

WANTED—Few middle-aged gentlemen with good references to cover Charleroi, Monongahela, Brownsville, Uniontown, Fairchance, Dunbar, Connellsville, Mt. Pleasant, Greensburg and Pittsburg All summer's job, $2.75 per day. Commence now. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y. 213t1

SALESMAN—Accident, Health Insurance. R. Chester, 503 Crest avenue. 213t5p

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family. Apply 534 Fallowfield avenue. 213tf

FOR SALE- One flat top desk, one standing desk, one typewriter desk, two swivel chairs, office safe, Smith Premier Typewriter. Call 3 Mail office. 211-t-f D

WANTED—Two front furnished rooms. Inquire 44 Mail office. 211t5p

FOR SALE—Six room house, bath, hot and cold water, hot air furnace. Inquire 231 Fallowfield avenue. 203t12

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 206tf

WANTED—Girl for housekeeping, 534 Fallowfield avenue. 204tf

FLAT FOR RENT—Apply Greenberg's, Fifth and McKean avenue. 202tf

FOR SALE—Computing scales, comparatively new. Will be sold cheap Can be seen at the Hotel Arthur. 191tf

FOR SALE—All my household goods. As good as new. Inquire Felix Rossomme, 510 Sixth street. 214t6

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle

Exclusive Footwear for Easter

You Can't go **Wrong**, with a pair of our **Dainty Oxfords** or **Pumps** in **Women's, Men's** or **Children's** in any of the **Leathers** and **Fabrics** that are popular of the day.

Moderately Priced

Arrived in time for **Easter, Ladies, Tan Button Oxfords** made on that new **High Toe Last**—short vamp—real swell—also **White Sea Island Canvas Shoe** made on the **Stage Last**—snappy you bet—

See us for something new in Footwear.

We pay your way—ask the clerk

Homann's

529 Donner Avenue **Monessen, Pa.**

Make application for stock in the

Monongahela Valley Building and Loan Association

Per Value $100 per share, payable, $1.00 per share, per month: every six months dividends delivered on the money paid in.

Offices, 2nd Floor, 29-5th St., Charleroi, Pa.,

Meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30.
You are cordially invited to attend.

Use the Want Column of the Mail; you will get the desired result quickly and surely--a cent a word.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

ON SPRING AND EASTER FOOTWEAR

Oxfords! Shoes! Pumps! For the Family

Choice of Styles All leathers and all sizes at 'way down prices

Girls' Velvet Shoes

With Straps, also made in patent colt. A great value at ½ price

$1.39

Girls' Dress Button Shoes

in Patent Colt and Gun Metal, also white Cravenettes. Sizes up to 2, worth $2.50, at

$1.65

Two-Strap Pumps

Pumps and Oxfords, Velvet or patent colt, two strap or blucher. All this season's new lasts. Snaps from $3 lines large assortment at

$1.39

Ladies' Tan

Satin, Velvet, Patent Colt, and Dull Finish, button shoes, all sizes, short vamps, high heels very classy, Easter footwear up to $6, special at $3.45 and

$2.90

Velvet Shoes

Very popular and dressy, short vamps and high heels, $3 grades, prices specially

$1.95

Pumps & Oxfords

Button or blucher, with and without straps, leather or covered heels, in Tan, Satin, Velvet, Suede, Patent Colt and Gun Metal Largest assortment in the town, snappy new stuff—Your choice from $3 50, $4 and $5 values. $3.90, $2.90 and **$2.45**

White Cravenette Shoes

Just the thing for Easter Sunday and early Spring, Short vamps, high heels, tipped or plain toes Medium heels for elderly ladies. All sizes, $4 and $5 values. Special at $3 90 and..... **$2.95**

Men's Tan Shoes

Button and Blucher, high toes and heels some with fancy tops. Velvet or Corduroy. Strictly bench made and Hand sewed—Other stores ask $5—for sale at **$2.90**

Men's Dress Shoes

Tan, Patent Colt and Gun Metal and Button and Blucher—High or Medium heels—500 pair, comprising all sizes, $3 and $4 values, at **$2.25**

Men's $2.50 & $3 Shoes $1.59

Black and tan, not all sizes in each kind, but all sizes in the lot Just about their actual value at **1.59**

Men's Swell Oxfords

In Tan, Patent Colt and Gun Metal, Button or Blucher—Winning styles high heels and high toes Here is a great combination of style and quality, $4 grades, special at **2.69**

Men's Sample Oxfords

650 pairs of them, Tan, Patent Colts and dull calf, button and blucher $3 00 and $3 50 grades, at..... **1.95**

CUT THIS OUT

$5 Worth of Green Stamps with every $2 purchase

Bring it with you

Adolph Beigel

CHARLEROI